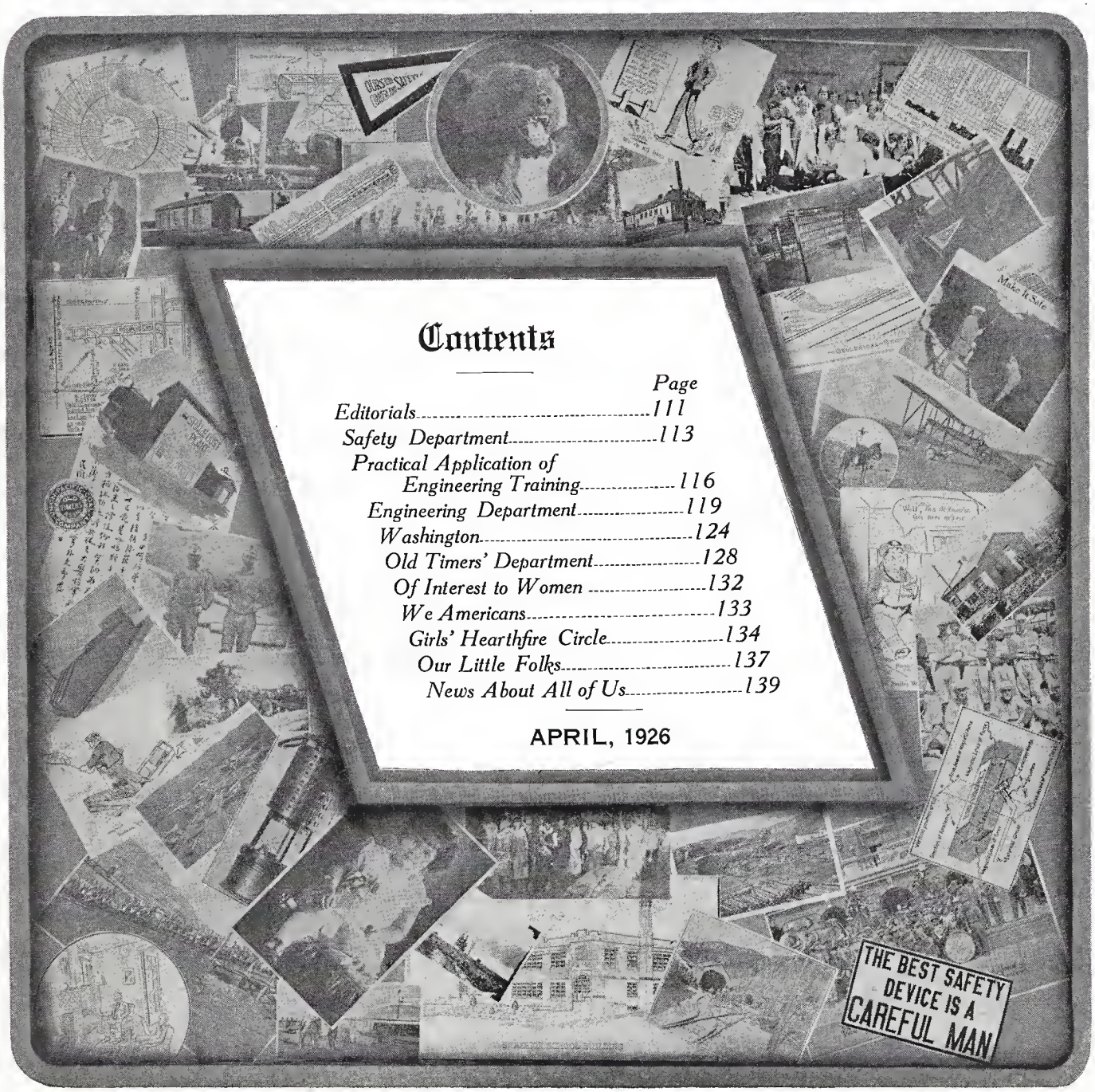
EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company.
Washington Union Coal Company.



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APRIL, 1926

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 3 APRIL, 1926 NUMBER 4

Come, Let Us Reason Together

DURING the month of January, 1926, no less than *three hundred and eighteen men died in the coal mines* of the United States, our anthracite mines idle and contributing but three deaths to this fearful total. The following presentation may be a gruesome way of putting this situation, but a portion at least of the American people like the morbid and so, *instead of thinking in terms of three hundred dead men*, with perhaps half that many widows and four times as many children, fathers and mothers, an army of more than fourteen hundred mourners, *let us think in terms of coffins averaging six feet, three inches in length over all or a line which if placed end to end would extend one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven and one half feet, or over one third of a mile* along one of the roads that lead from our mine villages to the little graveyard; a road frequently so rough that it is seldom travelled for pleasure, its rocks, ruts and chuck holes hammering the souls of those who ride behind, their saddened eyes watching the jolting, swaying vehicle which, with its remnant of human clay, marks the end of many, many things that pass in swift review before their eyes. We might attempt to translate these three hundred and eighteen deaths into hours of suffering experienced by the victims, hours of soul anguish by those who watch not alone before the end but from that ending until they leave the fresh mound set up in the little graveyard.

We are putting the story of the mine toll for January in this way with the hope that it may bring each and every man's individual responsibility home to him, and when we say every man we do not mean the workers alone, but to an even greater extent those who are responsible through their position, whether as speaking for the employing company as a staff official, or for the state through and by virtue of the trust imposed by the certificates issued to them. When every man accepts cheerfully and willingly the principle that he is "his brother's keeper," to watch over, guard and assist in looking after him, then we will cease to infringe on proven rules made for safety; we will insist on ventilation; the proper measure of explosives used in the right way; on the maintenance of clearance, not only as established by providing a thirty-inch clear way along the side of tracks where men work and travel, but likewise we will look on the discharge of ties, props, rails and other similar obstructions within the clearance line as a definite offense and a wilful disregard of human life and limb. There are a thousand other things of equal importance that call for but a healthful attitude of mind to insure acceptance and safety. We realize that meditation, self-appraisement and the cultivation of introspection, once a definite element of the forty day period preceding Easter, has largely gone out of fashion, but the necessity for such remains, and we have visualized the long line of coffins used in January as a means to this end.

An Apology

IT was our purpose to review the life and work of some well known man in each issue of the Magazine during the year 1926. Several months since we were asked to talk to the students of the Missouri School of Mines on "The Practical Application of Engineering Training," and so we signed up six months in advance, forgetful for the moment of the fact that "all debts must be paid," with the result that on February 26th the writer found himself standing in front of an audience of mine school students, alert, manly looking young men, the majority dressed in khaki or overalls and O. D. flannel shirts, while the gracious and scholarly Director said a lot of things that were far beyond our deserts; but chairmen invariably do that very thing.

And so, with the humility that became one speaking to glorious youth, all with eyes front, we said the things reproduced elsewhere, wondering meanwhile what prototype of Stephenson, Goethals or perchance Hoover was listening to our halting words, and this is our apology for the absence of a life story in this issue of the Magazine.

The EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employes of THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY and WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY, and their families, and is distributed to employes free of cost, subscription price to other than employes, $1.00 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING.

JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

Another View of the Prohibition Law

UNDER the heading, "The Real Root of the Trouble," the Magazine, page 80, March issue, presented the opinions of a Cabinet Officer, John G. Sargent, Attorney General of the United States. Since the publication of Attorney General Sargent's remarks, another man, occupying a quite different position, has spoken clearly and forcefully on the same subject; the Rev. Joseph Reiner, S. J., Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences of Loyola University. Addressing the Lake Shore, Chicago, Women's Club, the Rev. Father Reiner said:

"So far as Catholic principles are concerned, a government may adopt prohibition or not, may continue it or repeal it or modify it. When the government adopts prohibition, prohibition becomes a law, and as a law, not as prohibition, it assumes moral aspects.

"To me it is a strange psychological riddle. A considerable number of Catholic and non-catholic, religious and secular leaders who wield a tremendous influence throughout our country oppose prohibition.

"I do not deny them this right. I merely state a fact. They see fit to heap upon prohibition all the scorn and contempt, the ridicule and sarcasm of which their facile pens and eloquent lips are capable. They play up the violations of the law and the real and fancied evils attending its enforcement, but studiously avoid reference to the good it has accomplished. All the while these masters in Israel scarcely write a line or utter a word in encouragement of the observance of the law. The result? In the minds of many of those who look to them for guidance, the eighteenth amendment has become a grotesque absurdity to be disregarded at will. Is there a law on our statute books that has had such a handicap to contend with?"

For those with an honest belief that prohibition is unwise, Father Reiner said that

"from the catholic viewpoint you have the right, I would say have the obligation, to agitate for its repeal. But from that same viewpoint you have another and a more sacred and a more compelling obligation the obligation to agitate for a substitute measure that gives fair promise to meet the situation more effectively. To remove the restrictions upon liquor that are in force now, defective though they may be, and not provide for a definite substitute would be criminal."

* * * * *

"Prohibition is not completely out of harmony with Catholic thought and practice as some would have us believe."

he said. He cited introduction of it into their fields by various missionaries, and said at least eighteen bishops are known to have favored enactment of prohibition laws.

Mussolini and Reform

ON March 11th the Italian Senate approved by 139 votes to 27, a bill regulating the relations between capital and labor.

By this bill all strikes and lockouts are declared unlawful, special labor magistrates are set up to solve all difficulties between capital and labor and compulsory arbitration is established.

Premier Mussolini, who wound up the discussion, termed the bill the "most courageous, most radical and most revolutionary reform yet proposed by the Fascist Government in its forty months of office."

The feature of Signor Mussolini's speech was his defense of the capitalist system.

"We here," he said, "are all distinctly and positively anti-Socialist. According to Socialist doctrine capitalism is dying and the capitalist is a vampire, a Shylock. According to our doctrine all this is nothing but bad literature. Not only is capitalism not declining but it has not even reached the dawn.

"We must accustom ourselves to think that this capitalist system with all its virtues and defects will continue to rule the world for centuries. In countries where it has been physically suppressed it is again appearing."

He continued by denouncing as false the socialist conception which painted the capitalists as vampires who derived their only pleasures from sucking the blood of the downtrodden proletariat.

"This is simply ridiculous," he said, "modern capitalists are great captains of industry, great organizers of men, who must have in high degree a sense of their civic, economic responsibility as men on whom depend the salaries, well-being and fate of scores of thousands of workers.

"What do they ask in return for their efforts? The success of their industries which is the success of the nation.

"A Socialist would have you believe that your money, power and enjoyment are their only objects. They forget there is a law whereby riches can be indefinitely multiplied, but that enjoyment of them is limited.

"If the nation is powerful even the humblest worker can hold his head high. If the nation is powerless and disorganized every one suffers and every one must assume an air of humiliation, as Italy has done for twenty years or more of her history.

"No greater mistake could be made," he averred, "than to represent capital and labor as two necessarily opposed principles. On the contrary, one completes the other. One cannot do without the other, since they must perforce come to understanding.

"My experience in government teaches me that such an understanding is possible. No labor dispute has yet arisen which I have been unable to settle with satisfaction to both sides, when the matter was discussed calmly across the table in my office."

We present the Premier's opinion for what it is worth, each can evaluate it for himself.

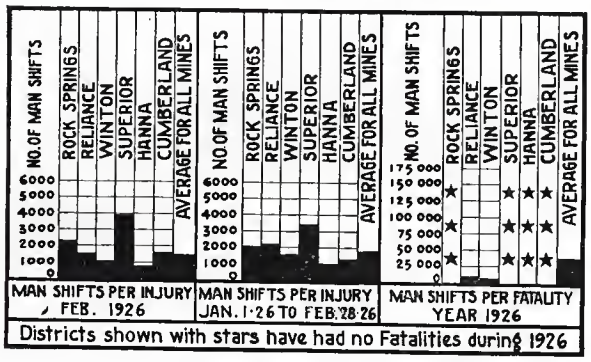
Railroad Rates

RAILROAD rates are going down, the savings that are made possible by better management, by a more adequate technique, are going back into the pockets of the public. Few of us know just how little the railroads get for pulling a ton of freight, coal, oil, lumber, grain or other commodities, one mile: here are the figures for five years.

(Please turn to page 130)

SAFETY

February Accident Graph



In the above graph, each mining district that has had no fatal accidents is shown with stars. We are going to attempt to go through the year 1926 with as many districts shown in stars as possible.

To date we have four star districts, Reliance and Winton each breaking a long, consecutive record with fatalities in the early months of the year.

During 1925 there were three Union Pacific districts, (Rock Springs, Reliance and Winton) producing more than a million tons of coal that went through the entire year without a death due to mining operations. This year we would like to better this record.

We read daily in the magazines devoted to the mining industry, of companies that have gone for years, some producing as high as twenty millions of tons of coal, without a death. Their conditions are no better than ours and their employes are certainly no better. The question is how do they do it? It is simply because each and every man has the proper safety attitude. He is trained to think and work safely and at all times he exemplifies the slogan that "the best known safety device is a careful workman."

Another fatal accident must be recorded for the month of February. Anton Kolack, a laborer at Reliance, while walking to his work was crushed between a trip and the entry rib, receiving injuries from which he died three hours later. This is the second fatal accident in 1926, and our aim for a million tons per fatality for the year receives another bad shock. However, by a general tightening up all around it is not yet impossible of accomplishment.

The non-fatal accidents for February show a slight increase. There were 20 injuries in January, compared with 23 in February, or a decrease of 350 man shifts per accident.

February's Accident List

Loader—While picking at the bottom of the face, which was loose, a piece of coal fell from the top of face, striking him and lacerating scalp.

Driver—Was pulling loaded trip and started down slight grade. The tail chain become unhooked and caught in the frog rails. Driver was caught between tail chain and car, bruising leg and fracturing small bone.

Loader—While assisting in lifting car on track, solution of battery leaked out, causing three small burns on back.

Motorman—While loading props on parting, one rolled off pile, bruising toes of left foot.

Loader—While walking down manway, slipped and fell striking chest on pipe line.

Loader—Was working at room neck, skipping rib to secure clearance. A piece of loose overhanging rock fell bruising head, right shoulder and leg.

Car repairer—Missed the nail—struck thumb with hammer.

Loader—Was driving horse. The horse stepped from the center of track and loader stepped to low side and was struck with car.

Loader—While loading coal at face, a large lump of coal fell, striking him and bruising right arm.

Miner—Was taking car in back entry. Car derailed and he was attempting to re-rail it, working from low side. The car slipped and he was squeezed between car and rib.

Miner—Attempting to step from car to ladder at loading chute at room neck. He slipped and fell, bruising face and right knee.

Miner—Was working on entry parting making clearance. A piece of top coal fell striking him, lacerating head.

Joy operator—Was standing near loader while it was in operation. A piece of coal fell from conveyor, striking him on foot. The same identical accident occured with another Joy operator.

Machineman—While loading machine on truck sprained back.

Miner—Was working at face of room. A piece of coal fell from rib, bruising his back.

Miner—While loading car, he attempted to lift a piece of coal into car. His foot slipped and he fell, the coal lacerating elbow.

Inside laborer—Was carrying sack of cement to man at mouth of slope. He slipped and fell, bending right leg beneath him. An old injury recurred causing a re-fracture of knee cap.

Miner—A fall of top coal and rock caused a fracture of leg below knee and lacerations of scalp and head.

Miner—While pulling down loose top coal it fell, striking him on foot.

Inside laborer—FATAL—Had just entered the mine and had reached a point about 300 feet from portal. He heard a driver approaching with a loaded trip and stepped to high side to permit it to pass. He had stepped into a place with insufficient clearance and apparently his lamp cord caught on bolt of car and he was dragged between car and rib, receiving injuries from which he died about three hours later.

SAFETY SAVES SICKNESS SUFFERING SADNESS

Shale Dusting Saves Lives

By A. W. Dickinson

WE reproduce below the following description of a mine explosion and the effect of shale dustiug which again justifies the work which our boys are doing at Cumberland and the other five fields. The "Artillery of Peace and Safety" will continue to press forward in the campaign to "Make It Safe" in the mines of The Uniou Pacific Coal Company. At about 7:40 A. M. on January 29th, an explosion occurred in a mine of a coal company in a neighboring state, which caused the death of five men; this mine operated exclusively on a closed light system, the report reading as follows:

"Explosive gas was reported in the 7th and 8th North entries and the bratticeman went in to remove it and to ascertain when it was clear so that the gangmen could go in to their work. Evidently the brattiee-man lost his flame safety light because of methane upon his first inspection of the 7th North face. He came back about 20 feet from the face to the mouth of the canvas tube through which the air was being forced. He placed his coat on the entry floor, took the flame lamp apart, setting the parts carefully on his coat and struck a match to relight his lamp. The air coming from the tube and the high methane content at the face evidently had made a strong explosive mixture close to the mouth of the tube. A violent gas explosion resulted, fatally burning the bratticeman, who was able to make his way 200 to 300 feet from the location of his lamp before he died. The three gangmen were about 200 feet from the face and evidently were killed by violence and after damp. The fifth man was in the 7th North from the 7th and 8th South, having come to borrow some powder. He was the greatest distance from the explosion origin of any of the other men affected. He was found alive on the 4th West intake entry just out of the 7th North panel entry entrance.

Shale Dust Crusaders at Cumberland No. 1 Mine, February, 1925

The Artillery of Peace and Safety, Otherwise known as "Chris" Johnson's Shale Dust Blower.

"The section of the mine where the explosion occurred WAS WELL ROCK DUSTED on the roof and ribs to with- in 200 to 250 feet from all entry faces. The propagation of the explosion by coal dust started almost immediately. Deposits of coke were made on the roof and ribs from a point within about 150 feet from the face to a point about 25 feet outby the end of the rock dust installation. It is plainly evident that the coal dust ignition had begun and that the high ash content of the rock dust prevented its propagation even though the rock dust was not blown in- to a cloud because of its wetness. The section was very wet but THIS DID NOT PREVENT THE IGNITION OF THE COAL DUST. The heat was intense between the end of the rock dust in- stallation and the last open crosscut as indicated by the blue color of iron, the tar surface of insulated wires aud oth- er evidences of fire.

"Several wood brattices and doors were blown out in the vicinity but the violence ceased very quickly upon reaching the cross entries. The reac- tion of the explosion was evidently as violent as the initial violence but this occurred evidently without flame, the flame having been extinguished by the rock dust before the beginning of the reaction.

"The two men in the 7th and 8th South and the full panel of men in 5th and 6th panels immediately began to seal themselves in. It was perhaps fortunate that this was done because in doing so they lost enough time to permit the afterdamp to become suffic- iently diluted with air to sustain life. Had they rushed out immediately after the explosion the effect of the after- damp might have been serious. There were sufficient brattices and doors blown out to prevent most of the after- damp from being carried to the work- ing faces.

It's Cold in the Slope at Cumberland No. 1 Mine in February, but this Shale Dusting Must be Done.

"While the foregoing conclusion as to the ignition of the gas is based upon circumstantial evidence, this evidence is very conclusive, finding the open flame lamp and a freshly burned match two and one-half feet from the lamp, that there is no doubt as to the initial cause of the explosion.

"The loss of five men was, of course, a very sad affair but there is considerable consolation in meditating upon what might have been had the explosion not been stopped. This day was an operating day; between 1100 and 1200 men are employed daily underground. The entries where the explosion originated are develop- ment entries having no room work opened that would permit decrease of explosion pressure by expansion. Approximately 1200 feet would have to be traveled by the explosion before the expansion other than entries would be reached after traveling that far it is hardly possible that an explosion propagated by coal dust could be stopped by mine expansion of any size."

SAFETY SAVES SICKNESS SUFFERING SADNESS

Passing the Buck

PASSING the buck is one of our greatest national sports—one which is at the bottom of many of our troubles. The idea of individual responsibility for good government and the prevention of accidents has not struck home with sufficient force.

The fellow in the cartoon below thought he was a safe worker because he watched his step a dozen times. But the thirteenth time he forgot, as anyone might.

Who was to blame for this accident? Of course, the man who left the nail there in the first place was the worst offender. But everyone who passed by the hazard thinking "I didn't put it there; let someone else pick it up," also had a share in the responsibility.

The whole responsibility for accident prevention can't be unloaded on a safety inspector or a safety committee. There are enough hazards in the best guarded plant to need everybody's help.

Beware of the buck passer. His indifference and unwillingness to take any responsibilty help to cause accidents.

—Anode.

Not a "Joiner"

THERE is one man in the United States to whom the income tax return blanks didn't bring a frown. Instead his letter of acknowledgment caused smiles to treasury officials.

The letter read:

"Dear Treasury: I received your application blank. But I already belong to several good orders and do not care to join your income tax at this time."

The Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute

By J. V. McClelland

THE twenty-second regular meeting of the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute was held at the Albany Hotel, Denver, Colorado, on February 23, 24 and 25, 1926. This meeting was the most successful, as well as the best attended session in the history of the organization. The secretary reported more out-of-town members present at this meeting than at any other one ever held. The Union Pacific Coal Company was represented by thirteen members from Rock Springs, Hanna, Winton and Reliance.

The papers read during this convention were very interesting and showed results of careful preparation on the part of the writers. All papers were discussed after being read, and these discussions reflected the attitude of the various members toward some of the most important problems involved in the mining of coal. One very noticeable fact brought out by these discussions was the opposition to new methods of mining, such as mechanical loading and spiralizing as a means of preparation for small sizes of coal. Any new method of mining or preparation of coal should be given careful consideration and be judged by its possibilities instead of prejudice or an unwillingness to change from the old methods.

A paper by Mr. C. H. Trik, Ventilation Engineer for the Jeffrey Manufacturing Company, on mine ventilation, particularly in sections of the mine devoted to mechanical loading, caused considerable comment due to the fact that the paper recommended the driving of single entries and the ventilation of same using a blower fan and tubing. Practically all members taking part in this discussion opposed this method of ventilation.

Mr. Edward Bottomley's paper on "Mechanical Loading at Acme, Wyoming" developed considerable opposition to mechanical loading.

Mr. Daniel Harrington's paper on "Electrical Hazards" brought out several points upon which there was considerable difference of opinion. Included in this paper was a series of questions intended to bring out the different opinions of several debatable questions on electrical safety practice. Papers prepared by electrical engineers answered these questions in a very clear and concise manner.

The report of the safety committee, of which Geo. B. Pryde was chairman, was read too late in the meeting to allow any great amount of discussion. Certain recommendations were referred back to the committee for further consideration. The sections of the report on electrical hazards and the use of blower fans occasioned adverse comment.

During the reading of Mr. G. A. Murphy's paper entitled "Spiralizing Small Coal" lantern slides were used to illustrate the installation and process. This was a very interesting subject as it presented something new in coal preparation in the Rocky Mountain region. The main opposition developed to this process was the cost of installation.

One of the most interesting features of the meeting was a moving picture entitled "Heat X," put on by the John A. Roebling Sons Co., manufacturers of wire rope. This picture showed in detail the different processes involved in manufacturing rope from the melting of the pig iron to the stripping of the finished product. In this film great stress is layed on the number of tests made on the material before it is accepted for use. Test specimens from each heat are subjected to several tests for tensile and torsional strength, and must be up to standard requirements before being accepted for use. Records of these tests are kept on file for future reference in case rope failures develop.

(Please turn to page 127)

The Practical Application of Engineering Training

An Address Delivered by Eugene McAuliffe, Before the Students of the School of Mines, University of Missouri, February 26, 1926.

THE term engineer invariably brings back to memory the stories of the stupendous achievements of the world's early engineers; the men who planned and wrought when civilization was very, very young; men whose very origin is shrouded in mystery; men whose names have for long been forgotten, but men, withal, whose work in many instances yet stands; eternal, monumental. The men I refer to came out of the fields and from among the flocks, a source of mightiness that has not dried up even to this day. From what environment, what culture did this early genius spring, what was their schooling; from whence came their inspiration, their ideas of world building; who was their first employer and what were their earlier tasks? I am thinking now of the men who planned and drove the first Canals in Egypt, (B. C. 7000), the canals of Babylonia (B. C. 3500) and then the more modern genius that surveyed and dug the first Suez Canal under the old Kingdom of Egypt, prior to B. C. 2000, a tiny channel that later disappeared under the shifting desert sands, only to be reopened for small boats in B. C. 600. Then the work of building great canals was suspended until A. D. 1289, when the Grand Canal of China, 1000 miles in length and very largely a series of canalized rivers, with 75 locks, was completed. There were other and later canals but we will speak of them anon.

One of the great monumental works of early engineering with which we are most familiar is the pyramids of Egypt, of which Cheops is the greatest. This pyramid, according to Herodotus, was built somewhere between 2500 and 2000 B. C., requiring 100,000 men working for ten years to construct a causeway for the transport of the stone from the Turah quarries and 20 years more to complete the pyramid itself. Originally 768 feet across the base and 482 feet in height, the solid masonry content has been estimated at 82,111,000 cubic feet. Built to gratify the vanity of Kings, the men whose genius enabled them to read the stars sufficiently close to find "true North" and to quarry, transport and lift the tremendous mass of stone into place, slipped back when their tasks were finished, into the mists from when they came. And the first great bridge builders, from what soil did they spring? Perhaps the Chinese were among the first. The Egyptians, likewise the Babylonians and the Assyrians, seemingly passed bridge building by—at least they left no history of such and likewise no ruins. During the 6th and 7th centuries, A. D., the Romans inaugurated bridge and viaduct building, their first great bridge the famous Via Appia, thereafter constructing the eight great bridges of Rome that have proved a pattern and an inspiration for succeeding centuries. Then came the famous paved highways connecting the Provinces with the Eternal City, all built by military engineers. The Danube was bridged by Appolodorus, an engineer, in 103 A. D., the construction including stone piers with a wood superstructure 4700 feet long.

What a galaxy of names line the pages of the world's records of great engineers; men who were building when all the honors went to the profession of arms; Michael Angelo, Leonardi Vinci, Watt, Stephenson, Fulton, Eads, Eiffel, Morse, Langley, Edison, Marconi and a thousand others. Down through the centuries ran another host of men, men who kept alive all that was best of art, science and engineering; men whose very names went into the discard when they left the world. Much is due these nameless souls, for work well done, for a trust well kept; without hope of earthly reward. It is some years since I stood under the flat arch, almost a true catenary, that spans the space between the long ago ruined walls of the an arch built by a priest 325 years ago. Portland cement was unknown when this arch was sprung, but its lines were laid so true that more than three centuries, punctuated with frequent earthquakes, have passed, and yet it stands, a monument to a nameless man. Panama recalls another man, De Lesseps, who was a financier and not an engineer, but who had the imagination and the courage that is a concomitant of all great achievement. Mention has been made of the Suez Canal first driven nearly 4000 years ago, to disappear only to rise again for a brief period 1400 years later. Early in the nineteenth century a new and greater Suez was discussed, and the story is told that a French engineer sent out to make a survey returned with the report that a difference in levels between the two extremes of twenty-two feet would make lockage necessary. Then George Stephenson, who perfected the flame safety lamp for greater British coal mine security, and who built and ran the first locomotive, was sent out to find out the facts, to return with the news that the sea at mean tide held no variations in level. Perhaps this experience was the genesis of the term "precise leveling." Then came De Lesseps who won world fame by building the present Suez Canal, (1859-1869) only to later sink his fair name in the miasmatic swamps of the Panamanian jungles.

The DeLesseps Panamanian failure, with its attendant financial scandal, has for long stood a blot against the engineering profession, although DeLesseps was in no sense an engineer, his education, training and instincts wholly related to financing. The building of the Suez Canal was not the culmination of a great modern vision, the picture had been thrown on the screen centuries before. The problem was merely one of gathering together the necessary funds, and this was work that DeLesseps was admirably fitted for. For some years after the completion of the Canal its financial fortunes ebbed and flowed, then England took it over and sent her shipping past its shelving banks, shortening the way to India, China and the East, and the French financier became in a day, a severer of continents. It was not long before this idol of the French people began to turn his attention to other and more remote fields. The liuking of the Atlantic and the Pacific had long been the dream of Kings, mariners and adventurers. As early as 1581 a survey for a canal across the Isthmus of Darien had been attempted; in 1620 another and more complete survey was completed for King Phillip of Spain. Perhaps it was Keat's Sublime Sonnet, "On First Looking Into Chapman's Homer," with the lines:

> "Or like stout Cortez when with eagle eyes,
> He star'd at the Pacific—and all his men
> Look'd at each other—with a wild surmise—
> Silent, upon a peak in Darien,"

that intrigued this gallant and romantic Frenchman when the world began to find his African achievements stale. It was the Atlantic and not the Pacific that

Balboa instead of Cortez visioned, and likewise De-Lesseps missed his bearings amid the Isthmian jungles. The Panama Canal had its definite beginning in 1877; late in 1879, DeLesseps made his appearance on the Isthmus. He was then past seventy, active and vigorous. The story of his failure is a long one, it came because of lack of engineering management, and saddest of all every theory of human engineering went with him by default. This brilliant man's sun set in failure and disgrace in 1888. It is a joy to think of the fact that the engineer to whom Phillip of Spain gave the task of locating a canal, early in the 17th Century, did his work so well that the axis of the present canal location follows for a material distance the line limned upon the ancients' maps made by Savadaerro and stamped with the royal arms. The thoroughness and fidelity of this early engineer was duplicated by Col. Goethals in our day. This is all history that you are familiar with, including the memorable work of the great army engineer, Col. Geo. M. Totten, who built the Panama Railroad, opening it for traffic January 27th, 1855, thus blazing the way for Col. W. C. Gorgas, who sanitized the isthmus, and his colleague Col. (now General) Geo. W. Goethals, who completed a work first conceived in 1512.

I have touched just a few of the high points in world engineering accomplishment, skipping thousands perhaps less prominent but equally deserving, merely as an illustration of the background, the heritage, that lies back of the profession you have chosen to follow. All honor to the man of God, from Peter and Paul down to the humblest of the Shepherds of today; all honor to those who have followed in the footsteps of the great physician, Luke; all honor to the world's great soldiers; all honor to those who made our laws; but equally great is the honor due to the engineers who have planned and built up the civilization that is ours today—surely their work has as few defects, and when measured by the loads which they have carried, their failures have been perhaps fewer and less pitiful in result.

There are many varieties and classes of engineers, civil, mechanical, mining, metallurgical, electrical, chemical, marine, military, sanitary, railroad, etc. From the fact that this is a School of Mines, it is reasonable to suppose that the greater number of my listeners have selected mining or metallurgy as their choice of a profession. May I say you have chosen well, conditional on one thing—that you do not fail to include the study of human engineering in your list of subjects. For centuries men have worked over their trestles with pen and compass, they have run the course of mathematics, including calculus, geometry and trigonometry, cursing their several authors while their heads ached; they have pondered over and figured on loads and stresses, tried to force the closure of a survey run over the the tops of or through mountains, through swamps and jungles, or perhaps zigzagged through the torturous mazes of coal mine passages where the roof and floor stood but thirty inches apart, their dismounted instruments resting on a cracker box instead of a tripod, shoved ahead while sights are taken from a stomach rise. All these are tasks that try men's souls, proving the metal of which they are made, but the greater task lies in the ability to plumb the hearts and souls of the men who work with them; mark you I say "with them" not "for them" for that was the relation of the toilers who built the Pyramids, the Chinese wall, to those who planned and directed the sweating, toiling army of humanity that raised, shaped and placed the material therein employed. That day is happily gone and the engineer who can vision, plan and direct his work and at the same time understand and lead his men, has his power multiplied many, many times and so **I say to you, know men.**

Too many men, lay and professional, think of engineering as having to do alone with time, material and forces, three dimensional. We have been a race of pioneers—explorers, appropriators and exploiters. Virgin soil, forests and mineral deposits were our heritage, to seize and despoil, and much of our work reflects little credit on those to whom the task fell. We have translated our great natural reservoirs of wealth into comforts and luxuries; waste, waste and more waste. Therein lies your field, the reduction of waste, not alone of material but of human force. There is too much tradition in the mining industry, too little analysis. We are so intent on following that we rarely pause to think out a better way. That is the province of the true engineer, to apply the cumulative knowledge, skill and technique of the profession to the problems of the day. We lack the quantitative sense, or having it, we do not use it as we should. We make too many post-mortem graphs, curves and figures, while letting the tape, yard stick and stop watch rust. Then there is another and largely unexplored field, it lies in the hearts of the men who work with you. The heart of labor has gone neglected for generations, its reward was in the past an existence—perhaps the lash; today it is the pay roll and Workmen's Compensation; the response received a grudging one. The average workman's education is limited; he is too frequently compelled to leave school at an early age, to barter his labor for a living. His days are frequently monotonous, the task a repetitive one, he never has learned to make work a game; that is something that schooling does for you of the more fortunate class, yet many such men rise to towering heights. Taken as a whole they suffer from group traditions, prejudices and judgment. To encourage individualism will be your duty; the measure of your success will depend on your ability to plumb man's secret desires. There is indeed a fourth dimension, it bounds the human soul. It is in the ability to win, drill and train men that your greatest opportunity lies.

And now I will try to get a trifle closer to your present and prospective problems. What are the real requirements of an engineer that can be gathered in the class room. It was my privilege to know in my boyhood, very intimately, a man who had gathered his more elementary education many years ago in British Schools, schools that neither sought or countenanced a short cut. There the multiplication tables did not stop at "twelve times twelve" but at "forty-eight times forty-eight." Sines and tangents were not gleaned from tables or handbooks, instead the office slate was used and in field work, minor calculations were evolved mentally while moving from Station to Station. Formulas were memorized rather than fundamental theory. The discipline was of the effective brain sharpening kind but the process, while adapted to the then day Civils, the branch which in his time embraced practically all there was of engineering science, was not broad enough to compass the complexities that modern engineering has evolved. In our day a knowledge of the fundamental laws that govern the theories of physics and mathematics, with an insight into chemistry, coupled with a familiarity with modern handbooks, will cover more ground. Too many men fail throughout their lives in the faculty of knowing how to "read a book;" the volume may be alive with just what is needed, but some never seem to develop the finding sense. To you who expect to follow mining, I would urge the acquisition of the fundamentals of mechanics. The production of foot pounds by man power is rapidly giving place to electric machinery, all of which calls for mechanical design, adaptation and maintenance, the toiler shifted from the pick and shovel to the place of operator and mechanic.

It has been said that a lack of general education represents a handicap that many engineers suffer from. I have many times sat in a meeting made up of men of the engineering profession while the presiding officer vainly tried to induce some one to speak on a

familiar subject and I have likewise writhed in agony along with men who, while attempting to speak, stuttered, wheezed and even skidded across both sides of their subject. This disability, and it is a real one, can only be corrected by an adequate and well selected course of reading, plus availment, whenever opportunity offers the privilege, of listening to others speak. It might be well to here make the suggestion that a well balanced participation in ordinary social affairs, where intelligent men and women meet for the exchange of the social amenities, offers a splendid opportunity for improvement in address and manners. At the risk of invading an even more personal atmosphere, I would urge constant and regular attendance at some form of religious worship. Perhaps this suggestion may seem remote from the science of engineering but such is not the case, for religion, whether Protestant, Catholic, Jew or Gentile, deals with the humanities, with man when his soul is nearest to being naked, and engineering and engineers must continue to accept a growing and active part in the physical and moral well being of the Nation's man power. Seek the friendship of any clergyman and in him you will find a fellow engineer of the highest type. While dealing with the important element of culture, I would like to mention an oft repeated utterance as expressed by the man who knew "forty-eight times forty-eight," and which I recall it, was, "no man who earns as much as twenty-five pounds a month can afford to do otherwise than wear a silk hat occasionally." The silk hat and Prince Albert coat have gone their individual ways, but the dinner coat is now so tame that any one may wear one and while I myself, like thousands, too frequently confound preachment and practice, I would recommend this garment as a healthful stimulant to self respect. To illustrate what I mean, I once met a retired British Admiral who governed several thousand West Indian Natives, who out of their varicolored childish natures developed a multitude of vagaries, social, domestic and spiritual. This bearded old sailor, with the aid of one native policeman, kept the peace and prosperity of his island domain by the simple expedient of dressing for a daily dinner served to him alone. Again, I have heard it said that it was "the Englishman's portable bath and not the Union Jack that has kept India in British dependency."

And now I know you are wondering if I can tell you how to get your first job after you depart from this school to take your place in the world. I am one of those who affect to believe that there is more room for willing men than there are willing men seekiug places. The secret of job getting and holding lies in the willingness to work. If that desire lives with you, it will speak for you much as does any other form of grace. My suggestion is, that having made up your mind to work, to enter upon your real period of education, that you locate an employer who needs you, and months before you are ready to leave this school communicate with him and thereby say to him that you have chosen him for your employer and that you will be ready to work for him and with him as of a certain date. Thereafter give to him the service of a willing brain and a pair of hands that are not afraid of soiling or of work and when he takes you into his organization, make his success your outstanding desire through both day and night. That is a program that cannot be beaten, it must and will succeed. I have, however, only promised you work to begin with, leadership comes later; above all do not let an unfortunate environment or situation cause you to let go of the ideals that your preceptors have urged upon you while within these walls.

I have heretofore made no mention of professional ethics. The men who have guided you through your school years will not neglect this most important feature. Innate honesty is a fundamental requisite of engineering. No engineer can compromise with or ignore the fundamentals of physics and mathematics. Any challenge of nature's forces or laws meets with sure retribution. Nature cannot be flouted. Engineering mistakes, however honestly made, cannot be passed along to the undertaker, they live instead to confront their author. There are times in the life of every engineer when the ordinary rules of measurement will not apply—when a new path must be blazed—when common sense alone will serve. This bespeaks another attribute, courage; a word defined by that most subtle and whimsical Scotsmen, James Barrie, in his Rectorial address delivered at St. Andrews University, May 3rd, 1922, as it was never defined before; may I quote a few words from this immortal address:

> "Courage is the thing. All goes if courage goes. What says our glorious Johnson of courage: 'Unless a man has that virtue he has no security of preserving any other.' We should thank our Creator three times daily for courage instead of for our bread, which, if we work, is surely the one thing we have a right to claim of Him. This courage is a proof of our immortality, greater even than gardens 'when the eve is cool.' Pray for it. 'Who rises from prayer a better man, his prayer is answered.'
>
> "Courage, my children, and 'greet the unseen with a cheer.'"

I commend to your consideration this and another little volume, a veritable one inch shelf, that will serve you well; Barrie's "Courage" and Zenophon's "Anabasis," complement each other. Place them on the shelf with your handbooks.

And now in conclusion do not think of engineering in terms of the man who handles a level or a transit, a square and a compass, who scans blue prints and writes reports; but instead, vision the engineer as one who translates the raw forces of nature into that which will best serve mankind. It is his province to find the wealth that nature has planted in her storehonse, to plan its removal and separation, to finance and to manage the property he has envisioned. Be not forgetful of my earlier suggestion for service, that of human engineering. "That the laborer is worthy of his hire" is an age old utterance, a true one. It is your duty to teach him how to exert the brain and muscular forces which he expends nnder yonr direction. Adeqnately taught his prodnctiveness will admit of a worthy wage. You can well afford to divide the waste now suffered with him, and therein lies the answer to all our labor problems, the translation of waste into increment. That great engineer, Herbert Hoover, who today guides a material part of our national governmental affairs, once said of your chosen profession:

> "To the engineer falls the work of creating from the dry bones of scientific fact the living body of industry. It is he whose intellect and direction bring to the world the comforts and necessities of daily need. Unlike the doctor, his is not the constant struggle to save the weak; unlike the soldier, destruction is not his prime function; unlike the lawyer, quarrels are not his daily bread. Engineering is the profession of creation and of construction, of stimulation, of hnman effort and accomplishment."

SAFETY SAVES SICKNESS SUFFERING SADNESS

Engineers' Department

Willis T. Ryan, Formerly Chief Engineer, Dies

By G. B. Pryde

MANY of the Union Pacific Coal Company family will hear with deep regret of the death of Willis T. Ryan, formerly Chief Engineer, which occurred at his home in Spokane, Washington, on March 2nd, 1926. Several weeks prior to his death Mr. Ryan made a journey to Rochester, Minnesota, to consult with Mayo Brothers, with the result that he was advised that the end was approaching. He then returned to his home where he passed away.

Willis T. Ryan and his son, Edward.

Mr. Ryan was born May 26th, 1885, in Detroit, Michigan, going through the grade and high schools there. After three years at the University of Michigan, he worked at Garfield, Utah, then went to Chicago and worked for the Griffin Wheel Company there and in Denver, until 1917. Later he was employed for a few months by the Stearns Rogers Manufacturing Company as Sales Engineer, coming to Cheyenne as Chief Engineer for the Union Pacific Coal Company in 1918, remaining with us until 1920 when he went to Spokane where he was employed by the Washington Water Power Company as Industrial Engineer.

He was a brilliant man and just prior to his death he contributed several articles to the Electric World and to the Journal of Electricity. During his employment by the Union Pacific Coal Company Mr. Ryan's most notable achievement was the remodeling of the power and boiler plants at Hanna.

Mr. Ryan left many friends in the Union Pacific family who mourn his death, as during the few years that he was connected with the company he formed many friendships of a lasting nature. His widow and young son survive him.

Mine Arithmetic

(*This is the twelfth article on Mine Arithmetic, Subsequent articles will appear in later issues.*)

MENSURATION

THAT branch of mathematics which deals with the relations, properties, and measurements of lines, angles, surfaces and solids is known as geometry. The particular branch of geometry that treats only of the measurement of lines, angles, surfaces and solids is known as mensuration.

In laying out work around the mine the mechanic will frequently make use of lines and angles in constructing various surfaces. The general property of these elements, as well as some methods of constructing them will be explained in this and the next article, together with the method of calculating the area of definite surfaces.

Definitions.

In mathematics a point is supposed to be without dimensions; that is it has no length, breadth or thickness and the position of a point is indicated by two lines crossing each other at the place where the point is inteuded to be located, Figure 1 (a).

A line is length without breadth or thickness and is usually represented thus; Figure 1 (b) and is read line AB or line a.

A straight line is one that does not change its direction, and is the shortest distance between two points in the same plane, Figure 1 (b).

Parallel lines are those which are equally distant from each other at every point, Figure 1 (c).

Curved lines are those which change their direction at every point, Figure 1 (d).

A horizontal line is one that is parallel to the horizon or the level of a body of water.

A perpendicular line is a straight line (represented by a plumb line) which meets a horizontal line so that the angle ABC, Figure 1 (e), is equal to angle ABD and each of the angles at B are known as right angles and contain ninety degrees of arc or the fourth part of a complete circle.

A plane angle is the opening between two straight lines drawn from the same point Figure 1 (f) thus, the opening between AB and AC is an angle, the lines AB and AC are called the sides, and the point A the vertex of the angle.

An acute angle is one that is less than 90 degrees or a right angle, as ABC Figure 1 (g).

An obtuse angle is one that is greater than a right angle; as BCD Figure 1 (g).

Note:—All angles except right angles are called oblique angles.

A surface is that which has length and breadth, without thickness and may be plane, as the surface of a table, or curved, as the surface of an orange.

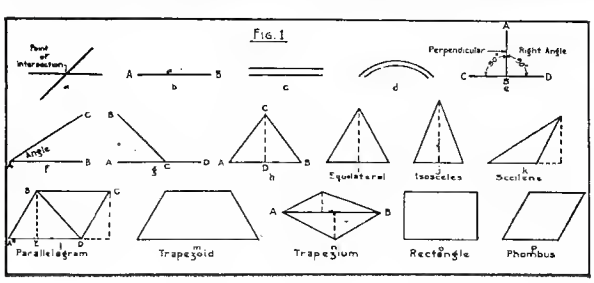
A plane figure is one which represents a surface all the parts of which are in the same plane.

A polygon is a plane figure bounded by three or more straight lines.

The perimeter of a polygon is the line by which it is bounded.

A regular polygon has all its sides and all its angles equal.

A polygon having three sides is called a triangle; four sides a quadrilateral; five sides a pentagon; six



sides a hexagon; seven sides a heptagon; eight sides an octagon, etc.

Triangles and simple quadrilaterals are very important as they are used to advantage in our every day work.

A triangle is a polygon having three sides and three angles; as Figure 1 (h) ABC. The base of this triangle is AB.

A vertical angle is the angle opposite the base; as C, Figure 1 (h).

The altitude of a triangle is the perpendicular CD, Figure 1 (h), drawn from the vertical angle to the base.

An equilateral triangle is one having three equal sides, Figure 1 (i).

An isosceles triangle is one having only two equal sides, Figure 1 (j).

A scalene triangle is one having all its sides unequal, Figure 1 (k).

It is proved by geometry that the area of a triangle is equal to half the area of a parallelogram of equal base and altitude. In Figure 1 (L) the parallelogram is represented by ABCD and the altitude by line EB. Connect the diagonal corners BD, and the parallelogram will be divided into two equal triangles, the altitude of each being EB.

The area of a parallelogram, square or rectangle, is equal to the length multiplied by the breadth, and as shown in Figure 1 (L) is equal to the sum of the two triangles ABD and BDC; therefore to find the area of a triangle when base and altitude are known the following rule is used: Multiply the base AD Figure 1 (L) by half the altitude EB.

To find the area of a triangle, when the three sides are given:

From half the sum of the three sides subtract each side respectively; then multiply half the sum and the three remainders together, and extract the square root of the product.

Example:—What is the area of a triangle whose sides are respectively 10 feet, 12 feet and 16 feet?

Solution:—$(10+12+16)\div 2=19$ feet
$19-10=9$; $19-12=7$; $19-16=3$. Now $19\times 9\times 7\times 3=3591$, and $\sqrt{3591}=59.92$ sq. ft.

To find the altitude when the area and base are given. Rule: Divide the area by half the base.

Example:—What is the altitude of a triangle whose area is 27½ square feet and base 5 feet? Answer 11 feet.

To find the base when the area and altitude are given. Rule: Divide the area by half the altitude.

Example:—What is the base of a triangle whose area is 154 sq. ft. and its altitude 14 feet? Answer 22 feet.

Quadrilaterals.

A quadrilateral is a polygon bounded by four straight lines. A quadrilateral is either a parallelogram, Figure 1 (L), a trapezoid, Figure 1 (m) or a trapezium, Figure 1 (n).

A parallelogram is a quadrilateral having its opposite sides equal and parallel. Figure 1 (L).

The altitude of a quadrilateral having two parallel sides is the perpendicular distance between these sides; as EB Figure 1 (L).

A rectangle is a right-angled parallelogram, Figure 1 (o) and when all the sides are equal it is called a square.

A rhomboid is an oblique-angled parallelogram, Figure 1 (L) and if all the sides are equal it is called a rhombus, Figure 1 (p).

A trapezoid is a quadrilateral which has two of its sides parallel, Figure 1 (m).

A trapezium is a quadrilateral having four unequal sides, no two of which are parallel, Figure 1 (n).

Note:—The diagonal of a plane figure is a straight line connecting two of its angles not adjacent; as AB Figure 1 (n).

To find the area of a parallelogram, a square, a rectangle, a rhomboid or rhombus when the base and altitude are given. Rule: Multiply the base by the altitude.

Example: What is the area of a rectangular piece of ground whose base is 88 feet long and altitude 30 feet?

Solution:—$88\times 30=2640$ square feet.

The area of a trapezoid when its parallel sides and altitude are given is found by the Rule:—Multiply half the sum of the parallel sides by the altitude.

To find the area of a trapezium when the diagonal and perpendiculars are known we use the Rule:—Multiply the diagonal by half the sum of the perpendiculars to it from the opposite angles.

(To be continued).

Mining Class and Its Activities at Cumberland

By Lyman Fearn

THE Cumberland Mining Class resumed its meetings January 19th. The meetings are to extend over a period of fourteen weeks and are held once a week. The enrollment and interest shown have been most encouraging. The course is arranged to meet the problems the student of mining encounters and aid him in a practical manner.

The topics treated so far have been: "Mine Development," "Mine Ventilation" and "Rock Dusting." Various members of the class prepared lectures on the subjects treated and a general discussion followed. Superintendent Geo. A. Brown devoted one evening to "Mining Costs," giving to us a fund of valuable information and an insight into the many things that must be taken into consideration in the production of coal.

February 20th, the class held a social session, which proved to be one of the most enjoyable events ever held here. Eighty men attended. The first part of the evening was devoted to athletic events and started off with a four round bout between "Young French" and "Chicken." The boys gave a very good account of themselves and were treated to a shower of silver by the spectators. Clyde Daniels and Ralph Goddard next put on the gloves. So evenly matched were these boys that a very good contest resulted. In the next event Edwin Cook met our coming champion, Henry Perner. Cook proved too small but put up a game fight. Bert Ballantyne and Clifford Anderson staged a ten minute wrestling match. These boys are very good and staged a very neat match, Ballantyne getting one fall.

During the latter part of the evening a musical program was rendered and Mr. Blaeker gave a talk on the aims of the class and extended an invitation to any who had not already done so to enroll. Ernest Roughley gave a reading in the Lancaster dialect which was very much enjoyed.

Punch and cigars were on hand throughout the evening and at midnight a lunch consisting of sandwiches and cake was served. The punch, while non-intoxicating, must have been conducive to song singing, judging from the number of solos and choruses that were offered before the evening's close.

Altogether it was a very successful affair and we extend thanks to the committee in charge for a most pleasant evening.

Geology of the Hanna Coal Basin

By O. G. Sharrer

THE Hanna Coal Basin is one of unusual interest on account of the thickness of the coal seams and the peculiar structure of the basin as a whole.

The three workable seams in the Hanna Basin are in the Tertiary system, the particular formation having been given the name of Hanna Formation by the U. S. Geological Survey. This is underlaid by the Ferris formation, which is probably of Tertiary origin, although some Geologists class it as Cretaceous. Underneath the Ferris formation is the Medicine Bow formation, which is of Cretaceous origin.

All three of these formations are coal bearing, but the Hanna formation carries the better and thicker seams.

By referring to Figure 2 the relation of these formations vertically can be followed. Figure 1 shows in plan where each of these formations are exposed on the surface. Starting at the Platte River in Twp. 23 North, Range 84 West, we find the Ferris formation exposed and pitching in a general north and east direction. By referring to Figure 1 the amount of country covered by this outcropping can be seen.

The coal seams formerly worked at Dana Mines are in the Ferris formation, and therefore much older in geological sense than those now being worked in Hanna.

In Twp. 22 North, Range 82 West we begin to encounter the Hanna formation but find no seams of commercial value until we reach Section 24, Twp. 22 North, Range 82 West, where we encounter the seam known as No. 5. This seam has been traced for about three miles and runs from 14 to 28 feet with a rock band of varying thickness. The pitch is in a general easterly direction and present information shows a fairly large tonnage available. The coal is practically the same quality as the other veins in this vicinity.

About one mile east from the No. 5 Seam we encounter the outcropping of No. 2 Seam, which is the largest in this vicinity, being as much as 36 feet thick in places. The very pronounced basin effect begins to show on this seam but the coal plays out to the south and east so only one side of the basin is mineable.

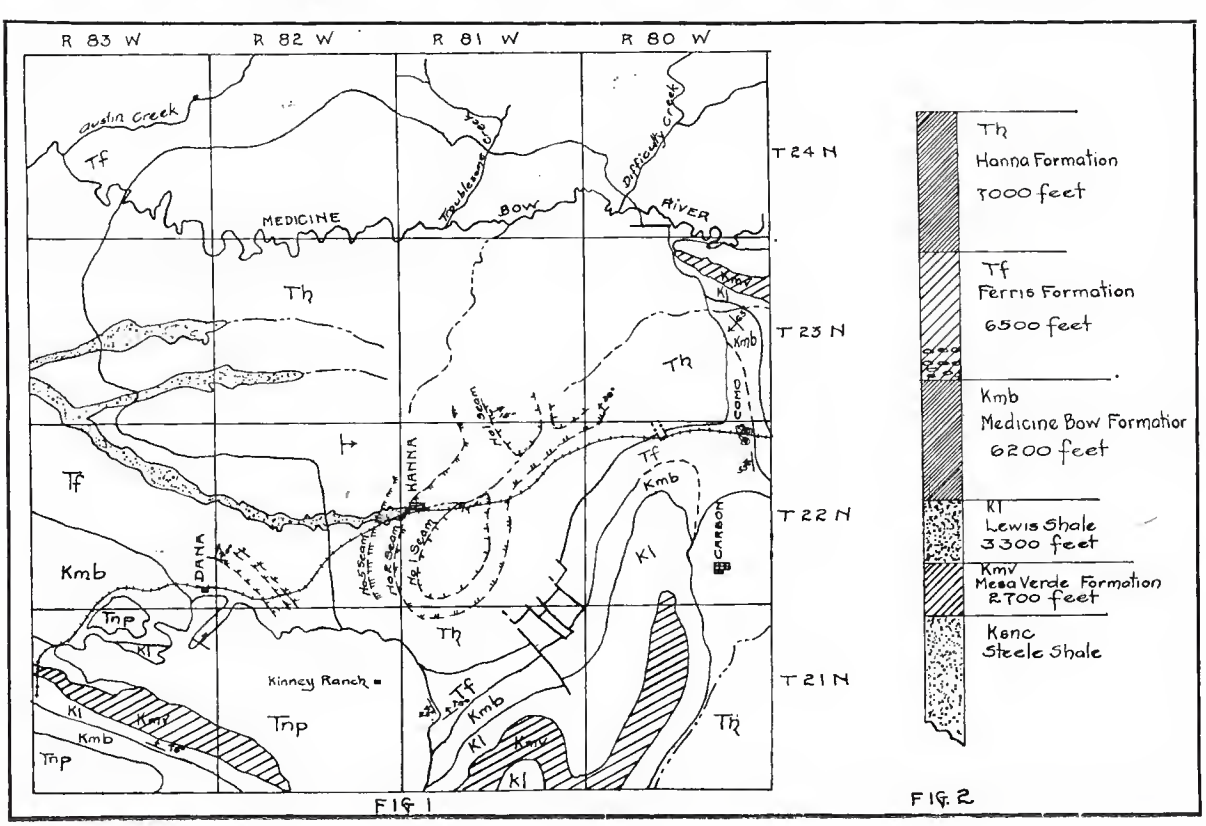
Referring to Figure 3, which shows an ideal section through these seams, we find the Peacock Seam cropping a short distance east of the No. 2 Seam. This is a seam of very good quality and is free from ash but has never been considered mineable as it is thin and has very poor roof. It got its name from the beautiful colors of its facings, these colors being due to the anilines present, which gives it the appearance of a peacock's feathers.

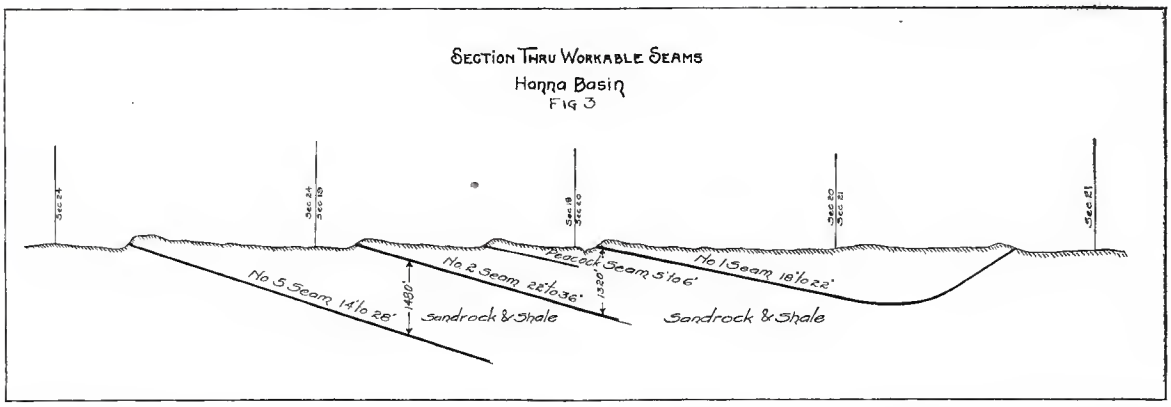
Going further east we next encounter the No. 1 Seam, which was worked by Mines Nos. 1, 3 and 3½. This seam is in a complete basin and was workable throughout, No. 1 and No. 3 Slopes going through from outcrop to outcrop. The coal in this seam has been completely exhausted.

North and east of the No. 3 Mine workings we encounter the south edge of another local basin in Section 2, Twp. 22 North, Range 81 West, the general pitch here being northerly.

The Old Sampo Mine which closed some years ago was probably working the No. 1 Seam on the edge of this basin.

In going north and east from No. 3 Mine we encounter several seams which are pitching in a general westerly direction, these seams very probably are the





No. 2 measures on the east side of the basin but are not mineable, being thin, dirty and very steeply inclined.

Continuing in an easterly direction we pass out of the Hanna formation in Range 80 West and encounter the Ferris again appearing on the surface.

No seams of any practical value are encountered in this formation east of the Hanna Basin except at Carbon No. 5 Mine, where a small lens of coal was worked in what is probably the same series as Dana mines.

All other Carbon mines were in the Hanna formation. The seams in the Carbon field are completely exhausted and have been abandoned for many years.

Referring again to Figure 2, the Mesa Verde formation is shown under the Lewis shale in the Hanna district, but farther west in the Rock Springs district this formation contains 23 clearly defined seams, 5 of which are workable practically all over the district.

It is possible that any of the formations older than the Mesa Verde may contain oil but so far no oil has been found in commercial quantities in this district except a small amount at Simpson Ridge.

The complete geological structure of this district has not been worked out as yet and presents a very interesting problem to anyone interested in such things. The severe folding, coupled with heavy faulting, makes it almost impossible to follow the outcrop of any particular strata for any distance.

The various layers of shale and sandstone are almost exactly alike, which makes it very difficult to identify any particular measure when prospecting for coal seams.

Some Unusual Electrical Conditions

D. C. McKeehan

IT is the practice of the Union Pacific Coal Company to "ground," that is, connect with the earth, transformer cases and certain low voltage wires of the secondary circuit leading from the transformers.

"Grounding" in these instances is called "protective grounding" and is done in order to prevent persons from receiving electric shocks in case the current gets out of its proper channel and goes astray, also to limit its activities when so out of bounds.

I have in mind a fatal accident that occurred and it was found that neither the transformer cases nor the secondary lines were grounded.

A severe lightening storm had damaged one of the three transformers that were connected together. Examination showed that one of the 2300 volt wires had burned in two inside the case and that after it was severed had twisted so that the bare end touched the iron case.

By tracing wire "A" in Figule I to "X" will show the path of the current to this point. Now, had the case been "grounded" there would have been a discharge of current to earth and its activities would be limited at this point and would probably have burned off a sufficient length of the wire to free itself.

Strange to relate, one of the secondary lines leaving the transformer was also burned in two. This conductor was stranded, that is, consisted of several small wires twisted together. Apparently a great force had severed these strands for they were bent back on themselves so as to make contact with the transformer case at point marked "Y" in the figure. A workman touched wire at "E" with the result that he was electrocuted.

The path for the current was from "A" to "X," thence through the transformer case to "Y," where it followed the low voltage winding of the transformers, as shown by the arrows, to the point "E," whence it flowed through his body to the earth.

From the foregoing, I hope you will realize that in order to protect life it is necessary to observe certain grounding precautions.

The fact that it is possible for the high voltage to flow in the low voltage lines makes them quite as dangerous as the high voltage lines themselves unless the current is controlled when out of bounds.

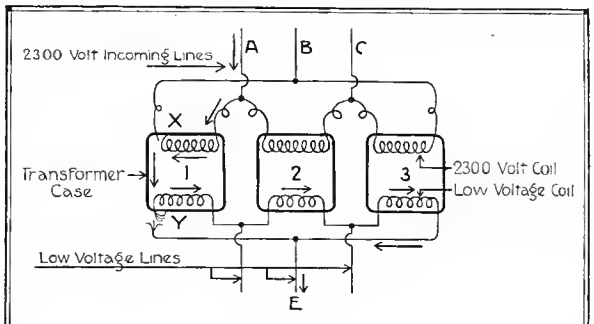


FIG. 1

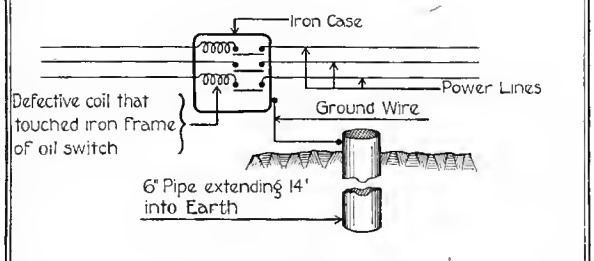


FIG. 2

Ground connections should be very secure to water pipes; buried plates, pipes or old rails over which is placed pulverized coke, salt or copper sulphate, and earth.

This leads me to another unusual condition, that of a defective or dried out ground connection.

Figure 2 depicts an oil switch, the frame of which was grounded to a 6 in. iron pipe extending vertically 14 ft. into the earth. One of the coils within the switch became defective so that the copper wire of the coil touched the iron frame of the switch. In electrical parlence the coil was "grounded." However, this kind of ground means a defect, and in time, would be troublesome and should not be confused with a "protective ground."

If the frame of the switch had been properly connected to the earth a person would not have received a severe shock when they accidently touched it, although the coil made contact with the case.

It was found that the coil had been grounded for some time and that the leakage current flowing through the iron pipe had caused heating and had driven all the moisture from the surrounding earth.

The pipe then rested in a mass of dry dirt and as I might say, was insulated from Mother Earth herself.

The person receiving the shock touched the switch when standing on the ground several feet from the pipe and at a place where the conductivity of the soil was much better than that offered by the path through the pipe to earth.

After several barrels of water had been allowed to run into the pipe the contact between the pipe and Mother Earth was again established and the hazard eliminated. Of course, the coil was also repaired.

All concerned were impressed with the necessity of proper ground connections.

Boy Rangers Lodge Formed in Rock Springs

EVERY leader of a Boy Scout troup and every Captain of a Girl Scout troup has had the experience of having to tell boys and girls—below scout age—that they were too young to join, in answer to the oft-repeated: "Please may I join the scouts?" But Reverend Roy Burt has found a better answer to the question and has started the "Rangers" for boys under twelve years.

The Rangers handbook tells us that:

> "The Boy Rangers of America is an organization for boys from eight to twelve years of age, which came about through the realization of the gap left between the age when boys are beginning to exercise initiative and before they are eligible for membership in the Boy Scouts, or similar adolescent boy organizations.
> "The Boy Rangers of America is an independent organization with a complete program of its own adapted to boys between the ages of eight and twelve."

The program is built on Indian lore and has, Mr. Burt finds, a good appeal and sound principles. The first local group is registered as Lodge No. 421.

Boy Scouts who have now joined the Community Scout Troop and Boy Rangers who are every day "making good medicine" (good habits) so that they may become braves in the Lodge of the Rangers. Back row, left to right: George Rodda, Tully Bonella, William Tkoch, Milan Parnovich, Martin Moran, Alfred Anderson, Walter Anderson, William Seneschol, Alex Henetz, Miss Dorothy Burns. Front row, left to right: Rev. Roy E. Burt, John Budak, Nick Parnovich, Mike Sikich, Donald Anderson, Richard Mathews, Louis Alday, Willie Uzalac, Fred Henetz, Tony Uzalac, Matt Wilde, John Bolon, James Mathews, Ralph Bonella, Mark Milovich.

WASHINGTON

By E. M. Thompson, Superintendent of Schools, Rock Springs, Wyoming

Washington Monument.

THE men and women in the Rock Springs Night School Americanization classes were so interested in my trip to Washington that I gave a special report to them. Many of them wanted to know about the Washington Monument, the Lincoln Memorial. Still others wanted to know if I visited the Capitol to see the House and the Senate in session, to see Chas. Dawes, Senator Borah, Senator Warren. They wished to know if I saw the President and Mrs. Coolidge. Others wanted to know if Washington was a beautiful city.

It certainly is inspiring to Americans to know that men and women who are planning on becoming citizens should be so sincerely interested in our National Capitol, in its shrines and in its associations with the great moving spirits of the past. It is this intangible something—this inner national pride in our national traditions and in our national ideals and hopes that makes our democracy appeal to our sincere foreign-born. As long as America can imbue this spirit into our new citizens our nation is safe.

He who goes to Washington with the idea of getting more inspiration for patriotism and for love of our national traditions will not be disappointed. In the large Union Station at Washington there is inscribed this quotation from Samuel Johnson, "He that would bring riches from the Indies must take riches with him; likewise he who would seek for knowledge, must carry knowledge with him." This saying applies to any one wishing to get rewards from a visit to Washington.

To the casual traveler who knows little of our national history, our traditions, and ideals, who has not love for the great Americans who helped to make and preserve our nation, Washington can seem but a beautiful city, with a large number of memorials, monuments, and public buildings. But the man who goes there filled with knowledge and love of our historical background, with intense reverence and respect for the great leaders of the past, will be delighted at what he sees, will have his soul and spirit fed, and will feel a glowing, passionate sensation of joy that he is an American.

In Washington he sees an expression of our whole nation. He is impressed that not one State, but each and every State of the Union has made its contribution. The massive Capitol with its dome of soft whitish gray color is a symbol in vivid reality of all the states.

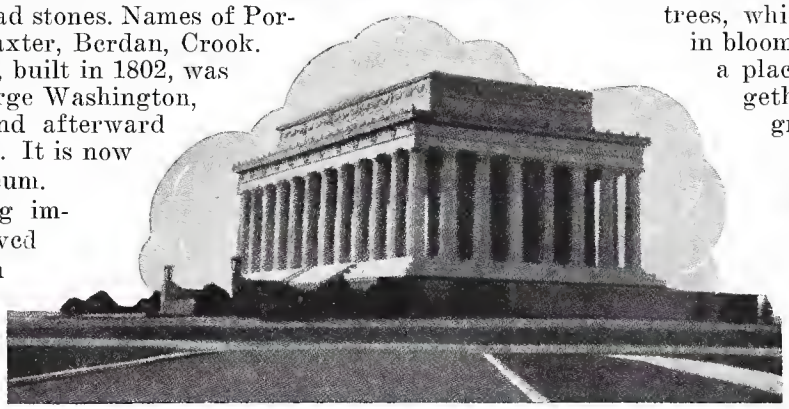
Cicero once wrote that in Athens the glorious architecture caused him less pleasure than did the thought of the great men whose work had been done in its midst, how here one had disputed and there lay buried. The traveler to Washington is moved by the associations of the scene with the great spirits of the past—Washington and those who with him established the Republic; Lincoln and those who with him saved the Union. At every square, here and

National Capitol Building.

there in the Mall, in every one of the public buildings the traveler sees chiseled in marble, painted in portraits, cast in bronze, the lineaments of our dead leaders.

Across the Potomac on the rolling hills is Arlington, the National cemetery. Here the traveler sees acre after acre of headstones placed in symmetrical order, marking the graves of soldier dead from the Civil War, the Spanish-American War, the World War. He realizes the price demanded by war.

Here and there he sees names of historical characters on head stones. Names of Porter, Sheridan, Baxter, Berdan, Crook. Arlington House, built in 1802, was the home of George Washington, Parke Custis, and afterward of Robert E. Lee. It is now used for a museum. The most lasting impressions I received from Washington are those from visiting Mt. Vernon and the house in which President Lincoln died. In these two places one sees the vivid, visible, everyday life of Washington and Lincoln as they lived. Fireplaces, pictures, carpets, rugs, beds, couches, dishes, glassware, all indicate that these two men actually lived as other men of their times lived. This makes them really greater.



Lincoln Memorial

Washington in the spring time is beautiful with trees, grass and shrubbery. Birds by the hundreds were singing in the trees each night while I was there. The Washingtonians pride themselves on their wonderful Japanese cherry trees, which will soon be in bloom. Washington is a place of coming together, the meeting ground of those whose home is America. To Washington we come as to our own; in it we have a sense of personal interest and ownership. From Washington we go home better citizens.

Waking People Up

"THE only thing that is worth while," President Wilson told his hearers at a speech he once made at Berea College, "is to wake somebody up."

It was Henry D. Thoreau who said: "I have never yet met a man who was quite awake. How could I have looked him in the face?"

And William James said: "Compared with what we ought to be we are only half awake. Our fires are damped, our drafts are checked. We are making use of only a small part of our possible mental and physical resources."

But the waking up, both of ourselves and others, must be, as President Wilson said, to something worth while. "Wake somebody up," said the President, "provided you wake them up to see the light, provided you wake them up to see something that is worth seeing and comprehend something that their spirits have not hitherto comprehended."

There are, according to the best estimates, 1,652,945,900 people in the world, mostly asleep. Among those in the deepest dream are:

All who think they can live crooked lives and be happy;

All who think that public interests do not concern them;

All women whose thoughts are mostly devoted to dress;

All who try to live without religion, music, art, literature and wholesome recreation;

All who nurse hatreds, prejudice, foolish infatuations, avarice, uncharitableness;

All who have willingly stopped growing mentally and spiritually and are fatuously content;

All who believe that crime and war and poverty are a necessary and enduring part of human life against which it is impossible to make headway.

Let us first wake ourselves, and we may then find that others have wakened with us.

—From Youth's Companion.

Messengers of Spring

By Mae Meacham

Mrs. Meacham is the wife of D. C. Meacham, employed in the Rock Springs Power Plant. Editor.

Have you seen the flash of the bluebird's wings
So delicate and bright,
While his little throat like a fairy flute
Wakes the world from its wintry night?

Were you startled by his silvery notes,
As you listened to him sing,
While they echoed in every tiny nook
To the messengers of spring?

Did you see how the raindrops obeyed his call
Quickly pattering through the night,
And like silvery flashing diadems
Showed in the morning light?

Did you hear the bluebells chiming,
To his notes so soft and clear,
Or see the flowerets lift their heads
When he said that spring was here?

Have you watched with bliss the tiny buds
As they bathed in the morning dew,
And felt the breath of their perfumed kiss
Wafted back on the breeze to you?

Did you join in the music of their soug,
And make the glad notes ring,
As they filled your heart with happiness
These messengers of Spring?

O, there's inspiration in their call,
And methinks some happy time,
When the storms of life have ceased to roll,
We will find the brightest Spring-time.

Sunshine at the Reliance Bungalow Playhouse

"THE plays the thing" and the comedy-drama "Sunshine," played by the Reliance Community Council Players, which had it's premiere on March 15th at the Bungalow, was full of laughs from beginning to end.

In the part of "Sunshine," the heroine, Mrs. Clarence Holmes, far surpassed her previous fine stage record. Leonard Hansen ably supported her as "Buddy Brady," the New York ball player who didn't mind "telling the team" she was a nice girl, swore he'd protect her from her step-father from whom she'd been hiding while being the very efficient head nurse of Sunshine Sanitorium and fell in love with his nurse while looking for a Doctor who was "the bird who will get me jake again, all over my map." Miss Prosser made a very good inmate of the Sanitorium, who was a mental case but who, nevertheless, played a part in getting rid of the villian (Clarence Holmes) the crooked step-father of the heroine. Mrs. Harry Lawrence was "Mrs. Bunch McCann" of Detroit who enjoyed the distinction of being the only woman on the grounds who had had nine operations and who, most soulfully, couldn't hope for "ultimate recovery." Lila Sturholm made a pretty nurse and took care of "Mr. Tuba K. Butternip" (Clark Hamblin), very badly addicted to large and frequent doses of "tonic." Mrs. Floyd Roberts as "Sylvia Dean" presented a fine stage appearance as the society girl to whom "Jim Anthony" (Dave Freeman) was engaged. Helen Freeman as "Mrs. Sol Whipple," a patient who is tearful and nervous, "a human watering cart," got many laughs, and Miss Gladys Sibley as "Maudelia," the ten year old daughter of Mrs. McCann, completed the cast.

The new Reliance orchestra ably supplied the music for the show, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The Cast of "Sunshine."

Left to right: Leonard Hansen, Mrs. Clarence Holmes, Miss G. Prosser, Clarence Holmes, Mrs. Harry Lawrence, Mrs. Floyd Roberts, Dave Freeman, Miss Gladys Sibley, Miss Helen Freeman, Clark Hamblin, Miss Lila Sturholm.

Who Signed the Magna Charta?

FLOYD W. PARSONS, the well known mining engineer, once Editor of "Coal Age," and who some years ago made a safety inspection of our Wyoming mines, tells this story in the "Saturday Evening Post."

"Do you remember the old school board that used to come and look you over in the class-room twice a year? One of these boards was visiting a school in a small town and the principal was putting the children through their paces.

"'Who signed the Magna Charta, Robert?' he asked, turning to one boy.

"'Please, sir, it wasn't me,' whimpered the youngster.

"The teacher with disgust told him to take his seat. Immediately an officious member of the board became suspicious, so he rose and said: 'Call that boy back. I don't like his manner. I believe he did do it.'"

Spring's Procession

First came the primrose,
On the bank high,
Like a maiden looking forth
From the window of a tower
When the battle rolls below,
So look'd she,
And saw the storms go by.

Then came the wind-flower
In the valley left behind,
As a wonnded maiden, pale
With purple streaks of woe,
When the battle has roll'd by
Wanders to and fro,
So tottered she,
Dishevell'd in the wind.

Then came the daisies,
On the first of May,
Like a bannered'd show's advance
While the erowd runs by the way,
With ten thousand flowers about them they
came trooping through the fields.
As a happy people come,
So came they,
As a happy people come
When the war has roll'd away,
With dance and tabor, pipe and drum,
And all make holiday.

Then came the cowslip,
Like a daneer in the fair,
She spread her little mat of green,
And on it danced she.

With a fillet bonnd abont her brow,
A fillet round her happy brow,
A golden fillet round her brow,
And rubies in her hair.

Sydney Dobell.

(Continued from page 115)

The business of the meeting was concluded with the eleetion of officers. Mr. Horace Moses of Gallnp, New Mexico, was elected President and Mr. Thos. Foster, of Winton, Viee President for Wyoming. The plaee for holding the next meeting was not definitely seleeted, although Glenwood Springs, Colorado, reeived favorable consideration.

The social part of the meeting was a big suceess. The banqnet at the Albany Hotel, Wednesday evening, was well attended and was a very enjoyable affair. The usual number of Scotch stories were told, also Mr. Harrington's usual bear story. The amateur minstrel show put on by the Rocky Mnsical players was very good. The dance following this show lasted until a late hour, and was enjoyed by all present. The members attended the Orpheum Theatre Wednesday and were treated to a performance of average Orpheum standard.

In connection with the meeting, side trips were arranged to visit the new electric plant at Valmont, the C. S. Card Iron Works, and the General Eleetrie Co. broadcasting station, K O A. All members taking advantage of these trips reported a pleasant and profitable experienee.

The meeting was handled in a very efficient manner, and credit should be given to the committee on arrangements and the varions companies whose contributions made it a suecess.

The New Reliance Orchestra as seen by Artist Sturholm.

Old Timers' Page

Mrs. Robert Cardwell Passes On

THE death of Mrs. Robert Cardwell at her home on Monday, March 15th, 1926, at 10 A. M., cast a gloom over the entire community which time alone will dispel. Mrs. Cardwell (Aunt Anna, as she was affectionately called by all who knew her) had been a patient sufferer from diabetes for a period of three years, and through it all was cheerful and uncomplaining, always maintainiug that kind lovable disposition that endeared her to all fortunate enough to know her.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cardwell—Hanna.

Mrs. Caldwell was born in Worcester, N. Y., May 29th, 1875, moving with her parents to Eldon, Iowa, in early childhood, where she received her education and become a teacher in the public schools of that state. In the year 1900 she accepted a position as teacher in the Hanna Schools, where she taught until the year 1901, when she met and married Robert Cardwell, who at that time was an employe of the Coal Company in the Store Department. Making their home in Hanna until the year 1904, they then moved to their ranch sixty miles north of Hanna, where they remained until the year 1920, at which time Uncle Bob accepted employment with the Company again in the capacity of Tenement Inspector, when they again made Hanna their home. Aunt Anna was a devout christian, affiliating with the Presbyterian Church in early childhood in Iowa. There being no church of that denomination in Hanna, she became an active worker in the M. E. Church and funeral services were held there at 8:45 The remains were taken to Laramie and interment A. M., Thursday, March 18th, Rev. Wright officiating. took place in the Laramie Cemetery.

Deceased was one of the most beloved women of Hanna and the love and esteem in which she was held was evidenced by the many beautiful floral offerings and the many relatives and friends that attended the remains to their last resting place.

Hanna Temple No. 5, Pythian Sisters, of which order deceased was an active member, held their burial services at the house on Wednesday evening, and attended the regular Church services on Thursday in a body.

Deceased leaves to mourn her loss, a devoted husband, two sons, Henry and Roy Cardwell of Pedro, Wyoming, one brother, Dewitt Bostwick of Eldon, Iowa, three sisters, Mrs. Inoa McMillan of Laramie, Wyo., Mrs. Chas. Friday of Ft. Collins, Colo., Mrs. Eva Torrence of Ely, Nev., all excepting Mrs. Torrence and Dewitt Bostwick being in attendance at the funeral. Out of town relatives of Mr. Cardwell attending the funeral were, Mrs. Sarah Higgenbottom, sister, Ohio, Mrs. Wm. West, Laramie, Mrs. Henry Cardwell, daughter, Pedro, Wyo., Mr. Logan Higgenbottom, Brigham City, Utah, nephew, Mrs. Jane Higgenbottom West, Niece, Shoshoni, Ida., Jack Mosgrove, Rawlins and Robert Mosgrove and Wife, Glens Ferry, Idaho, nephews.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to Uncle Bob and the other relatives in their sorrow. The passing of this beloved woman leaves a void in the community charitable and social affairs that cannot be filled.

Re-marked Grave on Old Cherokee Trail

WYOMING is indebted to Doctor Grace Hebard of the University of Wyoming for much of the research work that has uncovered the historic spots of the state—and, too, for large contributions to the task of making a permanent record of its history.

In the printed story of the marking of the Oregon Trail and the Bozeman Trail by the Wyoming Oregon Trail Commission, of which Hebard was secretary, we have one paragraph that is of especial interest to us in Rock Springs.

It tells that: "About forty-five miles south of Rock Springs on the 'Old Cherokee Trail' there is a grave of a young woman who went over the road in the early days, a member of one of the cross-country caravans. The emigrants placed a rough piece of sandstone with an inscription over the grave. Time and weather almost obliterated the inscription but Mr. Robert Ramsey, Jr., secured a new stone and re-inscribed the data from the old stone, and placed the marker on the forgotten grave. For over twenty-five years this family has taken flowers to the lonely grave on each Decoration Day."

The original stone and the replacement read:

1834 1852
In Memory
of
Malinda J. Armstroug
Died August 18, 1852

Mr. Robert Ramsey, through whose ranch the old trail passes and who has re-marked this grave, is a brother of Mrs. Charles Outsen of Rock Springs and is well known in the southern part of the State.

Old grave made in 1852, located on ranch of Mr. Robert Ramsay on Old Cherokee Trail. Remarked by Mr. Ramsay with native sandstone.
(Picture by courtesy of Mrs. Charles Outsen)

Old Time Tales and Reminiscences of the Early West

By Joseph Walton

The Cripple Creek District in the Old Days.

(*This completes Mr. Walton's story about the famous old Cripple Creek Destrict.*)

LAST month I left the readers of these reminiscences as, after my first day in the tent town of Cripple Creek, I turned in for the night and went to sleep to dream of the wealth that was to be mine after I'd sold the locations we'd make.

The next morning, after figuring up our evening's expenses and finding them heavy, we started over Bull Hill again and went as far as the Gold King, where Sam McDouald was located on our first trip. We found the mine abandoned so we took a northeasterly direction from there and got to the top of the mountain and came down by way of the town Independence. It is in this gulch that the mines El Paso and Vindicator numbers One and Two are located. These were all good paying mines at one time.

As we went on down the mountain we could not see where any work had been done on Battle Mountain, so we went on to the Reynolds Cattle Ranch where we had left our horses. We stayed overnight and next day rode down to our wagon. There was quite a lot of work done in the way of prospecting around the ranch now called Florence. We went back and reported to our company that we owned the only mines in the district that were paying.

Then we went back to the town of Cripple Creek and found a very lively place. It was not the town we first saw but now had some fine buildings. Business was going full blast, night and day. Hundreds of men and women were on the streets all the time. Some from the far east had lots of money to put into good prospects. We thought we could sell our holdings in Squaw Gulch. We stopped at the Portland Hotel and there met some men with money, and as the Burns was fairly well known it was no trouble to get them interested. We sold our holdings in Squaw Gulch for $30,000.00. That gave us a little money to work on. After we left Cripple Creek we did some work on Moose Mountain, but did not meet with success. We then went over to the Victor side of the mountain and found a number of openings; that is, holes down 10 feet, but only saw four or five men to whom we talked and one of them was Sandy McDonald, the same man we saw on our first trip working on the Gold King close to Cripple Creek. We had quite a talk with him. He said the claim he was working on was not his own, he was just working an assessment for Sam Strong. The claim was called the Strong and is located near the Straton Independence. Straton was not heard of at that time.

We then went back to Saddle Mountain and did some work on our claims there and then back to Canon City. We reported, and the company decided to let things rest for a while and wait developments. By this time there were two stages leaving Canon City every day, one in the morning and one at noon. The Toll Road was a very good road and the stages made good time, changing horses at Garden Park, about fifteen miles from Canon City, and at Lawrence, about ten miles from Cripple Creek. There were lots of people coming into Canon City—more than the stages could carry. The town Victor had started so we made another trip, taking "Sticks" James or Albert James with us. This time we took a covered wagon so that we could stay wherever night overtook us. We had a good camp team and Buck was the main horse; that is, when we found him the other horse was with him, and as the grass was good we did not have to buy much feed. A biscuit or some oats would bring Buck around every morning. If we were going to use them we would tie them up, if not, they would go away and we would not see them any more until the next morning. If we needed them through the day, they were not hard to find. Buck, although a small horse, had a large hoof, very round and wore no shoes, so he was easy to track.

We did some prospecting on Wilson Creek and also on the Cripple Creek. Whenever we could get to the bed rock we would sample the sands. Sometimes the black sands would be very promising. Whenever we saw lead we would trace it and sample often and do some work whenever it looked good to us. In this way, it was four or five weeks before we got to Victor, but we got there and found quite a camp. Lots of people were there and money seemed to be floating around, so we thought we would investigate. We found lots of claims located on Battle Mountain close to Victor and the Annie Lee, the Portland, the Independence. Here is where I first saw Mr. Straton. He was poor then, but a fine fellow. I had a long talk with him. He said he had prospected around Cripple Creek, but did not find anything that looked good to him, so he was going to try his luck right there, later this location became the famous Independence. This mine is located at the floor of Battle Mountain, while the Annie Lee and the Portland are near the top. The Annie Lee was a good paying mine, but there was something in the formation that caused the walls to crumble. Although it was virgin territory, it would crumble and discharge the steels. It later became the property of the Portland and anyone who has been on the 1000 foot level of the Portland knows where the Annie Lee shaft is.

Going on up the creek we found another town had started. It was called Goldfield. Here is where the El Paso and the Vindicator are located. Both were good paying mines on the upper levels, but as they went down there was no more rich ore. The Vindicator was owned by the Zangs of the Phillip Zang Brewing Company. They had other associates also. The El Paso was owned by a Colorado Springs company. I do not know any of the owners. These holdings were very rich at one time, but did not prove as they went down. The Isabel and the Victor mines were farther to the northeast. These mines were all located during the time we had been away from the District and the hills were alive with men, most of whom lived in Cripple Creek.

When we got to Cripple Creek we found the liveliest mining town I ever saw. Deadwood City was not in it with Cripple Creek. We found the streets crowded and lots of our old friends—broke as before. They had heard of us making a few sales and thought we had lots of money so we were stuck many times for something to eat. We had a few friends we wanted to see so we inquired from them and were told if we wanted to find them to go down to the Nelly Bly. I asked where the Nelly Bly was located and was taken to the place and found it to be a Dance Hall. Sure enough the friends we wished to see were there, looking on. After seeing the cake walk, we went to our rooms in the Portland Hotel and the next morning went back to Victor.

Right in the town of Victor was the Gold Coin. It was down about 60 feet, but we learned from the boys the ore was very rich, some going as high as $8.00 per lb. This mine developed into a very rich mine. The company built a large apartment house. The building was heated by steam from the boilers at the mine and was modern in every respect. The mine produced very rich ore for several years but has been shut down for twelve years now. The apartment building was junked about seven years ago and moved to Denver; that is, the steel, brick, doors and windows were shipped to Denver.

(Please turn to page 131)

Old Time Gathering Place of Rock Springs' Young Folks, and Its Gentle Mistress, Mrs. D. M. Thayer

By D. G. Thomas

D. M. Thayer's residence on Second Street in 1891.

Standing from left to right: D. M. Thayer; Mrs. F. B. Tobin (Lizzie Walters); O. P. Thayer; Mrs. William Smith (Florence Crofts); Mrs. Mary E. Morris (Mary E. Thayer); Mrs. Chas. Outsen (Mary Ramsay). Seated: Mrs. A. J. Whipperman (Nellie O'Donnell); Mrs. A. M. Thayer; D. G. Thomas.

A PICTURE of the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Thayer, taken in 1891, will apeal to many of the matrons of Rock Springs and elsewhere, who, in their childhood and in their more mature years found real enjoyment and pleasure under the hospitable roof of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Thayer. The house was the shrine where the young girls of that day worshiped and Mrs. Thayer was the magnet that attracted and retained their love and affection—yes, and to the end of her life. If one were to single out from the many characteristics and accomplishments the one trait of character that dominated the others, it would be—Goodness. She was just naturally good, and possessed in an abnormal degree the attributes that are associated with that particular trait; generosity, sympathy, kindness and more than all, she was able to apply by words and deeds, the remedy where the pain was severest. The matrons of today will frankly admit their indebtedness to her guidance. She taught them to sing and to speak their little "pieces" in the school and Sunday school entertainments and when they grew older she organized them into a "Young Women's Marching Club." The Club, by dint of strenuous effort became an institution in the town. The young ladies were so proficient in the intricate marches and counter-marches of the fancy drills, that they were often called upon to give exhibitions for worthy causes.

In the nearly fifty years of her life in Rock Springs, her tireless efforts were always exerted for civic rightousness—the better things in life. When the Angel of death stilled her gentle voice the then young girls, now mothers and grandmothers, brought their tributes of love and affection and laid them on her grave so that she slept under a bower of the beautiful flowers which she had loved so much in life. They remembered that, in many instances, she had been more than a good, kind mother to them in their childhood years.

(Continued from page 112)

Year	Cents per ton moved one mile
1921	1.274
1922	1.176
1923	1.116
1924	1.116
1925	1.094

The reduction made in four years was equivalent to 14.1 per cent and that made for 1925 compared with 1924, was 1.9 per cent, the equivalent saving in freight rates paid by the public in 1925, equal to $90,000,000. Think about hauling freight in trucks, or by wagon train, the long haul taken with the short, and see how you would come out on less than eleven mills per ton hauled one mile.

How We React to Changes

DOWN through all time men have displayed varying reactions to new ideas, methods and tools. The genius who discovered a new theory a few hundred years ago generally paid for his boldness, sometimes with his life. When the locomotive was first developed every known charge was invented that might help to kill it off; among other things it was said that the smoke and gas made by it would destroy grass, trees, cattle and even people exposed to same. Later other inventions went through the same experience, first, fear, prejudice and opposition; such to be succeeded in turn by wonder and admiration. One of the most potent weapons formerly employed against a new process, theory or machine, was that of ridicule. To exaggerate its size or achievements. Some twenty-five years ago a progressive railroad management reached out for operating economies, designing and building a locomotive of about twice the weight and capacity of those then in service and this is how one of the doubters sized up the new machines:

"The largest locomotive in the world is the 447 operating over the ———— lines. It has five acres of grate bars and four acres of netting in the smoke box. It takes a man a day and a half to walk through one of its cylinders. It has an elevator runing to the headlight, and it takes 10 barrels of oil to fill it up. It takes two men forty-five minutes to light one single light, and it took 15 carpenters nine months to build her pilot. They have a steam shovel to give her coal. The tender holds 97 car loads of coal. Every time it exhausts, it rains for 30 minutes. The engineer uses a searchlight to look for signals and goes blind after running six months. It takes two astronomers, with powerful telescopes to see her going. The pony wheels are the size of monster turntable pits in this country, and a section of the Pacific cable is used for the bell cord. It takes forty-eight hours for one of the sparks to fall, and it is a meteor when it strikes the earth. When the whistle blows, it causes an epidemic of deafness in Hong Kong, China. Monster trees have been broken by the wind of this train. She runs from Wibbleton to Wabbleton, a distance of 447 miles in fifty-five minutes, making her tunnels as she goes. She hauls 1743 cars and the roundhouse force hold their picnic in her firebox every summer. When they wash her boiler, it is necessary to drain the Mississippi River where she is taken for cleaning. She carries 1860 lb. of steam pressure and 940 lb. of air. The throttle is pulled by a stationary engine in the cab. The lubricator holds fourteen barrels of oil. When she leaves the rails there is an earthquake in Los Angeles four days later. This train goes so fast that when she stops still, she is still going 10 miles an hour. The glare of the headlight can be seen through a hill half a mile thick. When she takes water, she drys up an ordinary lake and lowers the sea level several feet."

Years have come and gone since then and the 447 of 1900 has been succeeded by others twice the size and capacity, and much of the opposition to new things has disappeared.

(Continued from page 129)

In summing up my impressions of the whole District I venture to say that if all the holes had been paid for, there would have been more money put into this district than has ever been taken out. This is not saying the district will not prove, for I believe by deep mining it will be as rich as ever.

Initiative

THE world bestows its big prizes in money and honors, for but one thing—

And that is Initiative.

What is Initiative?

I'll tell you: It is doing the right thing without being told.

But next to doing the thing without being told is to do it when you are told once. That is to say, carry the Message to Garcia. Those who can carry a message get high honors, but their pay is not always in proportion.

Next, there are those who never do a thing until they are told twice; such get no honor and small pay.

Next, there are those who do the right thing only when necessity kicks them from behind, and these get indifference instead of honors, and a pittance for pay. This kind spends most of its time polishing a bench with a hard-luck story.

Then, still lower down in the scale than this, we have the fellow who will not do the right thing even when some one goes along to show him how and stays to see that he does it; he is always out of a job, and receives the contempt he deserves, unless he happens to have a rich Pa, in which case Destiny patiently awaits around the corner with a stuffed club.

To which class do you belong?

—Elbert Hubbard.

One Death Per 1000 Autos in a Year is Record of U. S.

ONE out of a thousand is the relationship between the annual automobile fatalities and the number of motor vehicles in this country, according to the Stewart-Warner Safety Council for the prevention of automobile accidents, which has undertaken a strenuous campaign of automobile safety and accident prevention.

And for every fatality there are at least 28 accidents serious enough to get on record. This does not take into consideration minor sprains and bruises or people suffering from nervous shock as the result of being in an automobile accident.

To appreciate what a vast army of killed and injured is annually conscripted by the reckless motorist and careless pedestrian, a comparison may be made with American casualties in the great war. Over a third as many people are killed annually by the automobile as there were American soldiers killed on the field of battle during the entire war, while the number injured each year is nearly three times as great as the number of our boys who were wounded throughout the war.

—From Moorcroft Leader.

A Home Song

I read within a poet's book
A word that starred the page:
"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage!"

Yes, that is true, and something more
You'll find, where'er you roam,
That marble floors and gilded walls
Can never make a home.

But every house where Love abides,
And Friendship is a guest,
Is surely home, and home-sweet-home;
For there the heart can rest.

Henry Van Dyke.

Of Interest to Women

Keep the Child Well

By Mabel F. Glasgow

ALL parents wish their children to be well and strong. But sometimes parents permit the formation of habits that make for indifferent health.

We do not allow childreu to play with fire, sharp instruments because the result—a cut or a burn—is easily seen, is evident.

We do however, allow them to do things that are quite as harmful if not more so, even if the results are uot so readily seen. Cuts and burns heal and with the exception of perhaps a slight scar there are no bad after effects. The result of drinking tea and coffee, neglect of teeth, lack of fresh air and many other bad health habits may accompany them through life. If our eyes could see inside their bodies we would know the damage that is done when we allow them to do these wrong things, and that the hurt weakens them more and more as they continue.

It is fundameutally important for a growing child to acquire a taste for and form the habit of eating the right kind of food. The child should be interested in the significance of his weight as it is one of the best ways of creating in him a healthy-consciousness and willingness to obey the laws of health. It is as important for the growing child to be weighed regularly as it is for the baby. Health should be emphasized as an ideal, presented to children in terms of beauty, joy, and strength, aud not merely a matter of information about disease.

There are wonderful right things God has given us to help build strong bodies, but we do uot use them as we should. After the doctor tells us that our children's sight and hearing are all right and that each one has good teeth, throat, lungs, and heart, we know that there is no reason why they should not grow up to be strong men and women if we give them right things to eat, fresh air to breathe, play out of doors; keep them away from sick people and teach them to to keep clean.

Egg Recipes for Easter

MAY B. Van Arsdale, Professor of Household Arts, Teachers College, Columbia University, gives us these eggs-iu-disguise recipes for Easter. She says that the most important point to rememebr iu all egg cookery, whether plain or in doughs or custards, is that only a low temperature is needed; that excessive heat results in a tough texture whether it be in au omlet, a hard-cooked egg or in a spouge cake. Lets try these:

Baked Stuffed Tomatoes.

Cut a slice from the stem end of medium-sized tomatoes and scoop out the inside. For two tomatoes use the following ingredients; ¼ cup cooked, chopped fish or chicken, 1 tablespoon bread crumbs blended with 1 teaspoou melted butter. Mix these with 1 egg until yolk and white are partially blended. Season to taste. Pack mixture in the tomato, spriukle crumbs on top, and bake teu minutes or until firm, in a moderate oven (380°F.). Eggs already scrambled, if not overcooked, may be used in this way. Peppers may be stuffed instead of tomatoes.

Egg Timbales

Beat 4 eggs, mix with 1 cup of milk or stock, season highly with salt, pepper, and onion juice. Strain into individual greased molds and steam or bake in a moderate oven (325°F.) until firm. Turn out and serve hot with a tomato, cheese or mushroom sauce.

Eggs in Cases

Line greased custard cups with a paste made of chopped, cooked meat or fish, bread crumbs, milk, and beaten egg. Drop a raw egg in the center of each, cover with the above paste and put into a steamer to cook for half an hour or until eggs are firm. Turn out of the molds and serve hot with or without white sauce. Hard-cooked eggs may be used as a garnish. Chicken, veal, lamb, ham or fish can be used in this way. When you use chicken, veal or lamb, your family may like the sauce flavored with curry.

Vegetable Timbales

To each cup of cooked, chopped spinach or other greens, add 2 beaten eggs and seasoning. Pack into greased custard cups and set in a pan of water. Cook in moderate oven (325°F.) or on top of stove until firm in center. Turn out of cups on rounds of buttered toast and serve with or without white sauce.

Hard-Cooked Eggs

Hard-cooked eggs have long been a standard for picnics. They are often carried in the shell and eaten plain with salt and pepper but are more "tasty" as:

Stuffed Eggs

Remove shell from as many hard-cooked eggs as are needed. Cut in halves across or lengthwise. Mash the yolks and blend with an equal bulk of well-cooked and seasoned meat, or seasoned grated cheese. Moisten with melted butter or salad dressing. This makes two balls the size of the original yolk. Put one into each half of the whites. If for a picnic, wrap each half in wax paper.

When stuffed eggs are for Snuday-uight supper, allow them to become heated by standing in freshly made white, tomato or curry sauce before serviug. If you prefer they may be served cold as a salad.

Essentials

The things here named are essentials to a happy and successful life. They may not be the only essentials.

Roll up your sleeves, lad, and begin;
Disarm misfortuue with a grin;
Let discontent not wag your chin—
Let gratitude.

Don't try to find things all askew;
Dou't be afraid of what is new,
Nor banish as unsouud, uutrue,
A platitude.

If folks don't act as you would choose,
Remember life is varied; use
Your commou sense; don't get the blues,
Show latitude.

Sing though in quavering sharps and flats,
Love though the folks you love are cats,
Work though you're worn aud weary—that's
The attitude.

—St. Clair Adams.

Henry Morgenthau

In this "We Americans" column we have had the life and accomplishments of foreign-born Americans reviewed with, perhaps, the triple purpose of an acknowledgement of our debt to these great men; a desire to acquaint ourselves with the worth of the alien or rather the New-American who enriches American life with the things he brings from some old land—and, too, the purpose of doing service to the "stranger within our gates" who is often misunderstood and is kept from giving his best or being his best because he is misunderstood.

The fields of science, of invention, of statesmanship, of medicine, of letters, of music and of philanthropy must all pay tribute to some foreign-born citizen whose love for his adopted country spurred him to high endeavor and real achievement and who brought from a foreign land some quality of mind or character, some racial tendency or accomplishment that, dedicated to the service of his adopted country, has enriched American life.

EDITOR.

ASSOCIATED press notices of March first carry news about the progress of the investigations concerning conditions in the Philippine Islands by Henry Morgenthau, formerly United States Ambassador to Turkey. These same news notices give the context of a straight-from-the-shoulder message which Morgenthau has written to the Philippines and which, in its comprehensive concreteness, reminds us of some of his war-time utterances—and reminds us, too, that he is a foreign-born American citizen, so intensely American that when he was asked to assist in establishing a German-speaking theatre in New York City, refused, because he said, "New York is America. There is room here for only one language and one people."

Henry Morgenthau was born in Manheim, Germany, in 1856 and came with his parents and thirteen other children to the United States in 1865. He was educated in the public schools and in the College of the City of New York; he studied law in Columbia College, where he graduated in 1877. For twenty-one years he practiced law, becoming sufficiently prominent in his profession to be associated with Elihu Root in a noted lawsuit.

He has always been active in philanthropic movements and civic affairs. He founded and was the chief support for several years of the Broux House Settlement which has been a factor in making life more comfortable for Jewish immigrants. He has been president for many years of the Free Synagogue of New York, which he founded, and of which Doctor Stephen S. Wise has been the preacher and leader.

Mr. Morgenthau was appointed Ambassador to Turkey in the fall of 1913, a position he held until 1916. He distinguished himself, while holding this office, by his wise and conciliatory way of handling the duties that came to him. He interested himself in the business affairs of Turkey. The Turkish officials found he was not seeking political advantage and he won their admiration. They made it possible for him to tour the country and he was so impressed with its vast expanse of rich, undeveloped territory, that on his return he offered to assist in the instruction of the people in American methods of agriculture, although he declined the cabinet position of Minister of Commerce and Agriculture urged upon him by the Turks.

When Turkey entered the World War on the side of Germany, Mr. Morgenthau was intrusted with the interests of nine other nations. There are many interesting stories about how he fulfilled his trust. We recall one about the French Sisterhood staff of a girls' school. Morgenthau had called to see if they were having any difficulties. His wife went with him, and as they ascended the steps five Turkish policemen followed them and crowded into the vestibule. The government had ordered all foreign schools closed that day, intending to use the buildings. The teachers and sisters were to be shut into two rooms, and the two hundred girls were to be turned away. Mrs. Morgenthau went upstairs with one of the sisters who showed her a hundred pieces of flannel, into each of which had been sewed twenty gold coins. Mrs. Morgenthau concealed as much as she could on her person and then descended the stairs, walking past the policemen out to the waiting automobile, drove to the American embassy, placed the money in the vault, and returned to the convent. She admitted afterwards that she was really very frightened. But she went upstairs again and a sister lifted a tile from the floor of the gallery of the cathedral which stood behind the convent, and showed her a heap of gold coins. These Mrs. Morgenthau hid among her garments and again took them to the American embassy.

By this time the Chief of Police, to whom Morgenthau had appealed, had arrived and told the Ambassador that the order had been given, that the school was to be closed. Morgenthau told him he thought it was very foolish. "These sisters," he said, "have always been your friends. They have educated many of your daughters. They do not deserve such treatment."

The chief consented to suspend the order temporarily and called his superior. Then they agreed to "leave the sisters alone for the present but we must have their money." The American Ambassador and his wife watched the Turks hunt for the money they knew was not there. Later the sisters who were citizens of neutral countries were left in charge and the French sisters given permission to go home to France.

Somewhere else we are told about the well known Englishman who was arrested after the Turks had promised Morgenthau that citizens should not be molested. He went to the officials and said: "You have violated your word to me, the Ambassador of the United States, and I intend that that word shall be respected."

When he came back to the United States he said: "I went there every inch an American; every bit to protect American ideas, and therefore I met the various representatives of countries who came to see me, on an equal basis."

Morgenthau, foreign-born American statesman, has given his country large service and continues to serve largely.

Why Be Dull Company for Ourselves?

THERE are too many people who apparently are afraid of the inside of their own brains. Some people do not give very much indication of being aware that there is such a thing. Too much introspection is far from being good. Turning one's thoughts inward is a bad habit to get into. It is not a habit conducive to mental health. But a little plain thinking to one's self occasionally has been known to do good. Surely one should not try to get away from ever being left alone with one's own thoughts. Too many of us do not seem to find ourselves interesting company. If we are to be alone a while, we must have something to read—we have to keep our thinking machines busy with printed matter produced for no better purpose than filling up such vacant time. Never since printing was invented have there been such floods of stuff produced for that purpose. Light reading has its place, of course. But it is not good to

(Please turn to page 139)

Girls' Hearthfire Circle

Trumpeter Tells About the First Aid Contest

WHAT Ho! Girl Scouts—here's the News Trumpeter again. Come on Trumpeter we want to know when our First Aid contest is to be. Of course, we want to know as well who's going to win but anyway Trumpeter we'd like to know this minute when the contest is to be. Please Trumpeter here's the whole stage for you. Hush everybody, it's very hard to explain when a lot of folks are asking things at once. But Trumpeter you're a little sorry-looking! Goodness, goodness what's the matter? Your news is always so grand we can't quite see why you should look sad. We're quite sure we'd never look sad if we knew everything in advance as you do. Tell us Trumpeter.

Well—Trumpeter says that she's been having just heaps of fun peeping in on everybody as they worked and practiced away. She's sure that Girl Scout First Aid girls might almost have invented the slogan "Practice Makes Perfect." But Trumpeter says she's a little sad because everybody can't win the trip to the city—she'd like us to because she's grown fond of us all as she's gone around.

But Trumpeter, we don't mind—and Trumpeter you know even if you are a Scout we aren't so very sure that you know a lot about Girl Scouts. You see we always work hard—play hard—win if we can but have no hard feelings if we lose. And the trip to Rock Springs will be wonderful with all the things everybody down there is planning to do for us. So, Trumpeter, give us back the smile you always carry and tell us the date of the contest.

Here you are then. Trumpeter has just received a message from Mr. E. H. Denny of the United States Bureau of Mines telling us that he'll be here on May twenty-second. CONTESTS WILL BE CONDUCTED IN EACH TOWN DURING THE WEEK OF MAY TWENTY-SECOND TO TWENTY-NINTH AND THEN THE FINAL CONTEST WILL BE IN ROCK SPRINGS ON THE MORNING OF SATURDAY, MAY TWENTY-NINTH. Judges will be arranged for by the Safety Department and the Engineers of the Bureau of Mines.

Trumpeter went into the First Aid room in Reliance when the girls were practicing; everybody was working and the room was positive brilliant. Perhaps the lights were good. Perhaps the Instructor carried some sort of reflector. Cumberland has forty-three girls who are taking instruction and just today Trumpeter had a letter from Muriel Crawford of the Hanna Scouts telling about the fun of it and she rather thought that if ever she needed first aid help she'd be glad to have so useful and fearless a person as Muriel to render it. Winton girls have their new house to practice in and are so happy they ought to be able to do wonderful things and certainly Superior does not lack for painstaking girls from which to make good teams.

And then for all of us there is the satisfaction of learning something that is going to be most useful to us always. Trumpeter recalls the times at Camp last summer when girls, who had had First Aid teaching, carried so easily, someone who had to be taken to the Hospital for a few days. And Trumpeter recalls too the time someone fainted in school and a First Aid girl knew just what to do.

Thank you Trumpeter—you're a very good News Trumpeter and we most surely do appreciate you. Please forgive us for discussing your sadness—it was just that we don't like to miss your smile.

Announcement for All Girl Scout First Aid Contestants and Instructors

THE contests in your own towns are to be conducted during the week of May twenty-second to May twenty-ninth and then the contest between the best teams from each town will be held in Rock Springs on May twenty-ninth. A letter giving rules of the contest and a list of the equipment to be brought to Rock Springs by each team will be sent to each Instructor at the beginning of May.

Women Encourage Girl Scouts

THE Reliance Women's First Aid Club is getting on nicely with its own study and is finding time to be interested in the Girl Scouts who are training for the First Aid contest. It would be a good plan for all the mothers to visit the groups taking instruction. The men's First Aid Clubs are furnishing instructors. The Women's organization can help by their encouragement and boosting. Some years ago I knew a young Indian lad who was being sent to college by a friend of mine. He became quite an athlete and made the Junior football team of his school. After a game once I asked him how his team had done and if it had been a good game. He said that it wasn't a very good game, that "there were very few spectators." Most folks, if they do not like spectators, at least do better work for sincere encouragement.

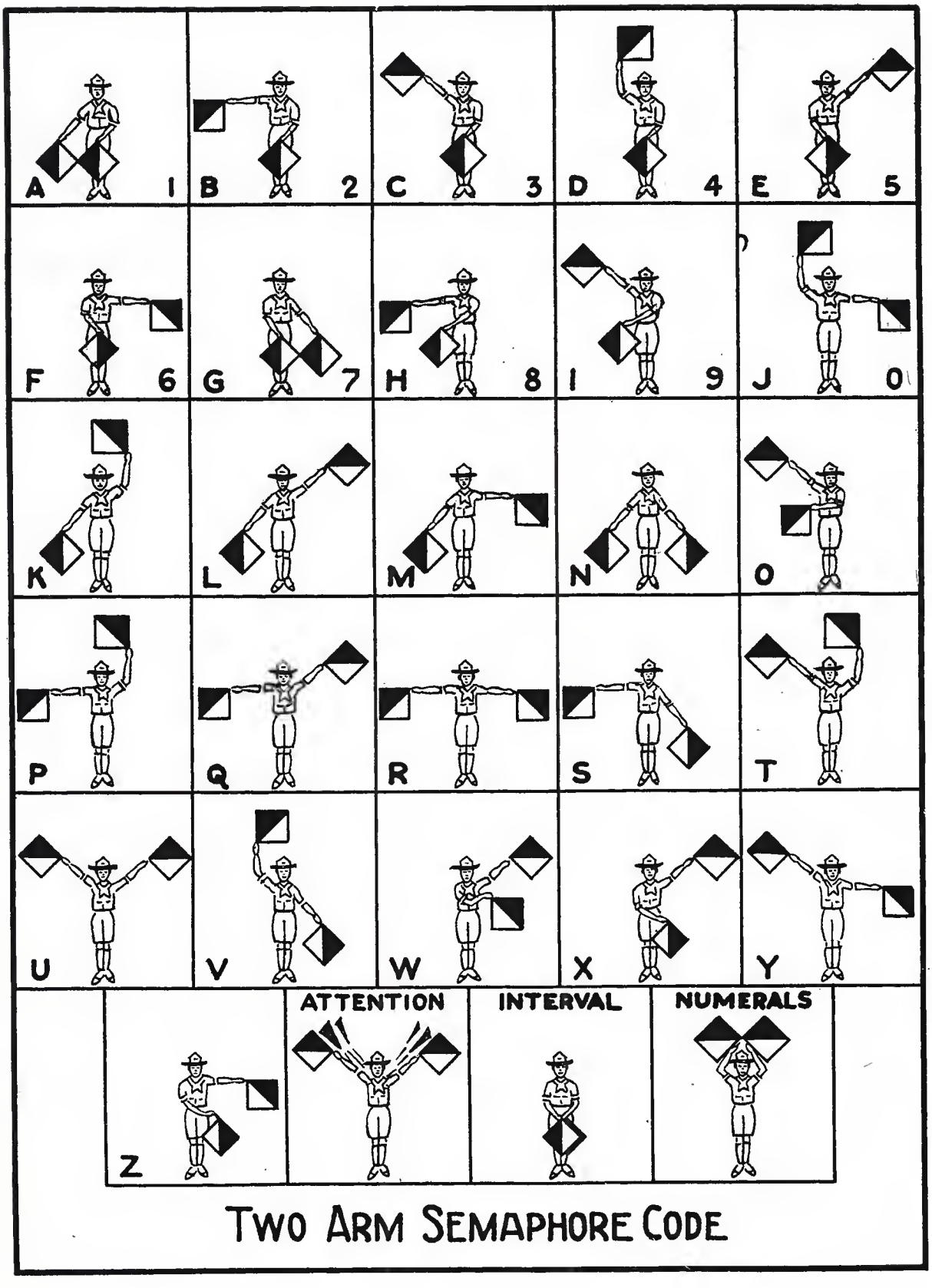
Scouts! the Semaphore Code

BECAUSE so many of us are learning the semaphore code for our second class test and not all of us have manuals, the code is printed on the opposite page. The designs as given in the Boy Scout manual are used because they are somewhat more easily followed. The code is the same for Boy and Girl Scouts and we are indebted to Mr. McVicar, whom you all know, for lending us this chart. You do not need flags in order to learn it. Try practicing the positions with your hands.

The Four Sweet Months

First, April, she with mellow showers
Opens the way for early flowers;
Then after her comes smiling May,
In a more sweet and rich array;
Next enters June, and brings us more
Gems than those two that went before:
Then, lastly, July comes and she
More wealth brings in than all those three.

Robert Herrick.



TWO ARM SEMAPHORE CODE

SOME SMILES

Got Off Easy

A provincial editor at a Press club dinner related that a "green" reporter was hurried off to write up the murder of a rich manufacturer. He described the details graphically, and concluded with this sentence:

"Fortunately for the deceased he had deposited all his loose money in the bank the day before, so that he lost practically nothing but his life."

—London Sunday Express.

A Hard Contract

Louis had completed his first day at school and had climbed upon his father's lap to give dad his impressions thereof.

"Well," said dad, "how do you think you will like school?"

Whereupon the countenance of Louis took on a most serious expression.

"To tell you the honest truth, dad," he answered, "I believe I've started something I can't finish."

—Kansas City Star.

Stop! Whoa!

The Fair Accused: "I was not going thirty miles an hour—not twenty, not even ten; in fact, when the officer came up, I was almost at a standstill!"

The Magistrate: "I must stop this or you'll be backing into something. Forty shillings!"

—Tatler.

Can You Keep a Secret?

Mrs. Jones: "I met Mrs. MacDougal down the street and she told me that you told her the news I told you not to tell because Mrs. Brown made me promise not to tell it before she would tell it to me."

Mrs. Smith: "Why, Mrs. MacDougal told me she wouldn't tell a soul that I had told her!"

Mrs. Jones: "Never mind. I told her that I wouldn't tell you that she had told me that you told her."

—Saskatoon Phoenix.

Some Profit

Mr. Goldstein: "I sells you dod coat at a grand sacrifice."

Customer: "You say that of all your goods. How do you make a living?"

Mr. Goldstein: "Mine frient, I make a schmall profit on the paper and twine."

—Pacific Coast Bulletin.

Too Bad

Maid: No, ma'am, Mrs. Hughes is out.

Visitor: How fortunate! When I saw her peeping through the curtains as I came up the path I was afraid she would be in.

He Wasn't Afraid

Employer (to boy sent out to collect money): "Well, what did Mr. Brown say?"

Boy: "That he would break every bone in my body and pitch me out if I showed my face there again."

"Did he? Then go back and tell him he's mistaken if he thinks violence will frighten me."

—Tit-Bits.

Light Sentence

Young Poetess: What do you think I ought to get for this poem?

Editor: Well, on account of your youth they might let you off with a suspended sentence.

A Senator

Motor Cop (after hard chase):: "Why didn't you stop when I shouted back there?"

Driver (with only 5 bucks but presence of mind): "I thought you said, 'Good Morning, Senator'."

Cop: "Well, you see, Senator, I wanted to warn you about driving fast through the next township."

A Blue Sky Average

Charles W. Sutro of Sutro & Co., San Francisco, financial house, tells a story about Pres. Mortimer Fleishhacker of the Anglo-California Trust Co.

It seems that Mr. Fleishhacker asked a Pullman porter the amount of his average tip. The negro replied that the average amount was one dollar. Mr. Fleishhacker handed him a dollar. The porter caressed the silver coin affectionately and said: "Yassuh, boss, but you is de fust pushon what has come up to the average."

—The Coast Banker.

This is a True Story

My little niece, while eating her dinner, said to her mother, "Ma, give me a piece of pie."

Her mother replied, "Jean, where is your etiquette?"

Jean spoke up and said, "I haven't got any etiquette. Just give it to me in my hand."

Historic

Professor: Does anyone know what the Sherman act was?

Smart boy: Marching through Georgia.

She Does

"Does your wife drive the car?"

"Only when I'm at the wheel."

Mother: "So Jack has gone away, was it a painful parting?"

Daughter: "Yes, every rib in my body aches."

A La Automobile

Customer: But if you are selling these watches below cost, where does your profit come in?

Dealer: We make our profit out of repairing them.

Maybe It Was

"Didn't I meetcha coupla years ago in New Orleans?" Thus, a man inoculated with the present day so-called liquor, addressed a stranger accosted on the street.

"No, I am sure you are mistaken," was the reply. "I never lived in New Orleans, in fact, I've never been there."

"Thash funny—thought I'd met cha." After hesitation, "Guess you're right. I've never been in New Orleans either. Must a been a coupla other fellows."

Risk Too Great

Life Insurance Agent: "One moment, sir, before I fill in your application. What make of car do you drive?"

Client: "I don't drive any—I hate them!"

Life Insurance Agent: "Sorry, but our company no longer insures pedestrians!"

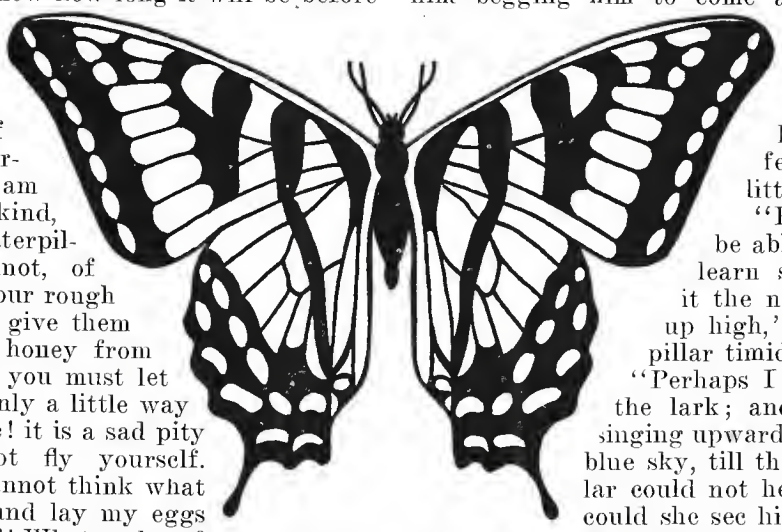
Our Little Folks

The Butterfly and the Caterpillar

By Mrs. Alfred Gatty (Adapted)

"LET me hire you as a nurse for my poor children," said a butterfly to a quiet caterpillar, who was strolling along a cabbage-leaf in her odd, lumbering fashion.

"See these little eggs," continued the butterfly; "I do not know how long it will be before they come to life, and I feel very sick. If I should die, who will take care of my baby butterflies when I am gone? Will you, kind, mild, green caterpillar? They cannot, of course, live on your rough food. You must give them early dew, and honey from the flowers, and you must let them fly about only a little way at first. Dear me! it is a sad pity that you cannot fly yourself. Dear, dear! I cannot think what made me come and lay my eggs on a cabbage-leaf! What a place for young butterflies to be born upon! Here, take this gold-dust from my wings as a reward. Oh, how dizzy I am! Caterpillar! You will remember about the food—"



And with these words the butterfly drooped her wings and died. The green caterpillar, who had not had the opportunity of even saying "yes" or "no" to the request, was left standing alone by the side of the butterfly's eggs.

"A pretty nurse she has chosen, indeed, poor lady!" exclaimed she, "and a pretty business I have in hand. Why did she ever ask a poor crawling creature like me to bring up her dainty little ones! Much they'll mind me, truly, when they feel the gay wings on their backs, and can fly away."

However, the poor butterfly was dead, and there lay the eggs on the cabbage-leaf, and the green caterpillar had a kind heart, so she resolved to do her best.

"But two heads are better than one," said she; "I will consult some wise animal on the matter."

Then she thought and thought till at last she thought of the lark, and she fancied that because he went up so high, and nobody knew where he went to, he must be very clever and know a great deal.

Now in the neighboring cornfield there lived a lark, and the caterpillar sent a message to him begging him to come and talk to her. When he came she told him all her difficulties, and asked him how she was to feed and rear the little butterflies.

"Perhaps you will be able to inquire and learn something about it the next time you go up high," said the caterpillar timidly.

"Perhaps I can," answered the lark; and then he went singing upwards into the bright, blue sky, till the green caterpillar could not hear a sound, nor could she see him any more. So she began to walk around the butterfly's eggs, nibbling a bit of the cabbage-leaf now and then as she moved along.

"What a time the lark has been gone!" she cried at last. "I wonder where he is just now. He must have flown higher than usual this time. How I should like to know where he goes, and what he hears in that curious blue sky! He always sings going up and coming down, but he never lets any secret out."

And the green caterpillar took another turn around the butterfly's eggs.

At last the lark's voice began to be heard again. The caterpillar almost jumped for joy, and it was not long before she saw her friend descend with hushed note to the cabbage bed.

"News, news, glorious news, friend caterpillar!" sang the lark, "but the worst of it is, you won't believe me!"

"I believe anything I am told," said the caterpillar hastily.

"Well, then, first of all, I will tell you what those little creatures are to eat"—and the lark nodded his head toward the eggs. "What do you think it is to be? Guess!"

"Dew and honey out of the flowers, I am

afraid!'' sighed the caterpillar.

''No such thing, my good friend,'' cried the lark exultantly; ''you are to feed them with cabbage-leaves.''

''Never!'' said the caterpillar indignantly. ''It was their mother's last request that I should feed them on dew and honey.''

''Their mother knew nothing about the matter,'' answered the lark; ''but why do you ask me, and then disbelieve what I say? You have neither faith nor trust.''

''Oh, I believe everything I am told,'' said the caterpillar.

''Nay, but you do not,'' replied the lark. ''Why, caterpillar, what do you think those little eggs will turn out to be?''

''Butterflies, to be sure,'' said the caterpillar.

''Caterpillars!'' sang the lark; ''and you'll find it out in time.'' And the lark flew away.

''I thought the lark was wise and kind,'' said the mild, green caterpillar, to herself, once more beginning to walk round the eggs, ''but I find he is foolish and saucy instead. Perhaps he went up too high this time. How I wonder what he sees, and what he does up yonder!''

''I would tell you if you would believe me,'' sang the lark, descending once more.

''I believe everything I am told,'' answered the caterpillar.

''Then I'll tell you something else,'' cried the lark. ''You will one day be a butterfly yourself!''

''Wretched bird,'' exclaimed the caterpillar, ''you are making fun of me. You are now cruel as well as foolish! Go away! I will ask your advice no more.''

''I told you you would not believe me,'' cried the lark.

''I believe everything I am told,'' persisted the caterpillar,—''Everything that it is reasonable to believe. But to tell me that butterflies' eggs are caterpillars, and that caterpillars leave off crawling and get wings and become butterflies!—Lark! you do not believe such nonsense yourself! You know it is impossible!''

''I know no such thing,'' said the lark, ''when I hover over the cornfields or go up into the depths of the sky, I see so many wonderful things that I know there must be more. O caterpillar! it is because you crawl, and never get beyond your cabbage-leaf, that you call anything impossible.''

''Nonsense,'' shouted the caterpillar, ''I know what's possible and what's impossible. Look at my long, green body, and many legs, and then talk to me about having wings! Fool!''

''More foolish you!'' cried the indignant lark, ''to attempt to reason about what you cannot understand. Do you not hear how my song swells with rejoicing as I soar upwards to the mysterious wonder-world above? Oh, caterpillar, what comes from thence, receive as I do, —on trust.''

''What do you mean by that?'' asked the caterpillar.

''On faith,'' answered the lark.

''How am I to learn faith?'' asked the caterpillar.

At that moment she felt something at her side. She looked around,—eight or ten little green caterpillars were moving about, and had already made a hole in the cabbage-leaf. They had broken from the butterfly's eggs!

Shame and amazement filled the green caterpillar's heart, but joy soon followed. For as the first wonder was possible, the second might be so too.

''Teach me your lesson, lark,'' she cried.

And the lark sang to her of the wonders of the earth below and of the heaven above. And the caterpillar talked all the rest of her life of the time when she should become a butterfly.

But no one believed her. She neverthelss had learned the lark's leson of faith, and when she was going into her chrysalis, she said;—

''I shall be a butterfly some day!''

But her relations thought her head was wandering, and they said, ''Poor thing!''

And when she was a butterfly, and was going to die she said:—

''I have known many wonders,—I have faith, —I can trust even now for the wonder that shall come next.''

Meetin' Trouble

SOME students of biology planned a trick on their professor. They took the head of one beetle, the body of another of a totally different species, the wings of a third, the legs of a fourth. These they carefully pasted together. Then they asked the professor what kind of a bug it was. He answered promptly, ''A humbug.'' Just such a monstrosity is trouble—especially trouble in the distance. Some things about it are real but the whole combined menace is only an illusion, not a thing which actually exists at all. Face the trouble itself; give no heed to the idea of it which invests it with a hundred dire calamities.

Trouble in the distance seems all-fired big—
Sorter makes you shiver when you look at it a-comin';
Makes you wanter edge aside, er hide, er take a swig
Of somethin' that is sure to set your worried head a-hummin'.
Trouble in the distance is a mighty scary feller—
But wait until it reaches you before you start to beller!

Trouble standin' in th' road and frownin' at you, black,
Makes you feel like takin' to the weeds along the way;
Wish to goodness you could turn and hump yourself straight back;
Know 'twill be awful when he gets you close at bay!
Trouble standing in the road is bound to make you shy—
But wait until it reaches you afore you start to cry!

Trouble face to face with you ain't pleasant, but you'll find
That it ain't one-half as big as fust it seemed to be;
Stand up straight and bluff it out! Say, "I gotta mind
To shake my fist and skeer you off—you don't belong to me!"
Trouble face to face with you? Though you mayn't feel gay,
Laugh at it as if you wuz,—and it'll sneak away!

—Everard Jack Appleton

Keep Sweet

EVEN the direst catastrophies may be softened by our attitude to them. Charles II said to those who had gathered about his deathbed: "You'll pardon any little lapses, gentlemen. I've never done this thing before."

Don't be foolish and get sour when things don't just come your way—
Don't be a pampered baby and declare, "Now I won't play!"
Just go grinning on and bear it;
Have you heartache? Millions share it,
If you earn a crown, you'll wear it—
Keep sweet.

Don't go handing out your troubles to your busy fellowmen—
If you whine around they'll try to keep from meeting you again;
Don't declare the world's "agin" you,
Don't let pessimism win you,
Prove there's lots of good stuff in you—
Keep sweet.

If your dearest hopes seem blighted and despair looms into view,
Set your jaw and whisper grimly, "Though they're false, yet I'll be true."
Never let your heart grow bitter;
With your lips to Hope's transmitter,
Hear Love's songbirds bravely twitter,
"Keep sweet."

Bless your heart, this world's a good one, and will always help a man;
Hate, misanthropy, and malice have no place in Nature's plan.
Help your brother there who's sighing,
Keep his flag of conrage flying;
Help him try—'twill keep you trying—
Keep sweet.

—Strickland W. Gillilan.

(Continued from page 133)

make light reading the only mental food. Good reading is one of the best things in the world, but not unless we think over what we have read. Without that, what good is it? It is only by thinking that we can furnish ourselves with any inner resources. If we have no inner resources and are left alone with ourselves, naturally we find ourselves such dull company that we do anything to get away from ourselves.

Two of a Kind

"The absent minded professor forgot to go to church yesterday when his daughter was to be married."

"What then? Did they send for him?"

"No, everything was all right. The groom didn't show up either."

News About All Of Us

Rock Springs

Howard Young underwent a minor operation at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Miss Gladys Plaine of Longmont, Colorado, is visiting with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pederson have gone to St. Paul Minn., where they expect to locate. H. E. Mosteller and family have moved into the house vacated by Mr. Pederson.

Mrs. Ben Caine of Superior visited with friends here last week.

Joe, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Pivac, underwent a minor operation at the Wyoming General Hospital and has now returned to his home.

Guy L. Stevenson, who was recently injured by falling from a pole at No. 4, is now able to be about with the aid of a pair of crutches.

John Laine has returned from a visit with friends in Utah.

John Peters is ill at his home on Rainbow Avenue.

Charles Crofts has been confined to his home the past three weeks with an attack of stomach trouble.

Mrs. Victor Blakeley has returned from a visit with relatives in Illinois.

John P. Oxnevad is confined to tho Wyoming General Hospital with an attack of pneumonia.

F. W. Morgan received a slight injury to his eye while at work in No. 8 Mine.

Alfred Russold, who was recently injured in No. 4 mine, has returned to work.

Fred, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Adams, is recovering from a minor operation that was performed at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Russell Scholl of Reliance has accepted a position in No. 8 mine and expects to move his family here as soon as he can obtain a house.

John Lind is confined to his home with an attack of rheumatism.

Wm. F. Wilson has recovered from an attack of the flu.

Mrs. Fred Carleson, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Iredale, has returned to her home in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Jas. Macdonald, Sr., has returned from a visit with relatives in Laramie.

John Copposi, who was confined to his home the past month with pneumonia, has again returned to his work at the boiler-house.

Dave Fedrizzi is recovering from an injury to his head received while at work in No. 4 mine.

George Sprowell, of "E" Plane, attended the basket-ball tournament in Laramie.

Mr. and Mrs. Obie Powell visited with relatives and friends in Superior on a recent Sunday.

Miss Blanche Parr has recovered from a serious illness and is again able to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Harris, of Evanston, recently visited with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. McCarty.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green have left for an extended trip in the east for the benefit of Mrs. Green's health. Sam Condie has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Green on Second Street.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wilhelm is recovering from an attack of stomach trouble.

Matt Purainen has returned from a trip to Ogden and Salt Lake City.

One of the sure signs of Spring can be found at the tennis court at the Barracks, where several games of tennis have been played the past two Sundays.

Work is rapidly progressing with the remodeling of the material warehouse and the new shelves and bins are now being installed.

Mrs. Martin Murphy is suffering with an attack of heart trouble at her home on "A" Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Butler have moved from Second Street to their new home on the West Flat.

Winton

THE death of Evelyn, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reid of Winton, occurred on Sunday afternoon, February 21st, at the home of her parents after a two weeks illness from intestinal flu. Born in Rock Springs, October 3, 1918, her short life had been full of happiness and she had brought sunshine into the lives of all who knew her. In the hearts of her friends her place can never be filled. Funeral services were held at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Mat Muir of Rock Springs to the Congregational church on Thursday afternoon, February 25th, Reverend C. L. Anderson officiating. Beautiful flowers surrounded the little casket, schoolmates sending lovely tributes. The church was filled with sorrowing friends who followed to Mountain View Cemetery where she was laid to rest.

This picture shows little Evelyn Reid with her grandmother Reid, while on a visit to California.

The deepest sympathy of their many friends goes out to the bereaved parents in their great loss.

Mrs. L. Whitworth died at the Wyoming General Hospital on March 20th, after a long illness. She is survived by her husband and two daughters to whom the sympathy of this whole community is extended.

Mrs. Tom Horn was hostess to her card club on Wednesday afternoon, March 3rd. Delicious refreshments were served following the games. This same club entertainer their husbands most delightfully at a card party at the home of Mrs. Gerald Neal on Friday night, February 26th.

Two very enjoyable parties were given at the Community House by the Girl Scouts last month. On Friday night, March 5th, the younger girls and their friends were entertained and on Wednesday night, March 10th, the older Girl Scouts and their friends met for their evening of fun after many weeks of First Aid practice.

A social meeting of the Woman's Club was held at the Community Club House Wednesday afternoon, March 3rd. Mrs. Bob Jolly and Mrs. John Henderson were the hostesses for the afternoon.

A surprise birthday party was given for Mrs. Rogers on Saturday evening, March 6th, at her home. The evening was greatly enjoyed with dancing and games. A wonderful lunch was served.

On Saturday night, February 20th, a large crowd was in attendance at a surprise party given for Hugh Gregory at his home, the occasion being the eighth anniversary of his residence in Winton. Dancing and games were features of the evening's entertainment.

Little Miss Wanda Bancum was the hostess at a lovely party Wednesday afternoon, February 24th, the occasion being her fourth birthday.

Mrs. Jim Jackson entertained at a birthday party on Tuesday night, March 2nd. Several games of "500" were played and dancing followed the card games.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Carlson entertained their card club on Tuesday evening, March 2nd. Several exciting games of "500" were played, after which a delicious luncheon was served.

A number of schoolmates arranged a surprise party in honor of Ruth Clark Wednesday evening, February 24th.

Mrs. Jack Jackson and Mrs. James Tait entertained their sewing clubs during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall and children visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dodds during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams entertained the M. M. of M. Card Club at their home on Tuesday evening.

Andrew Reid of Montello, Nevada spent about a week with his brother, Wm. Reid, during February. He was called here by the death of his niece, Evelyn.

We are glad to hear that Fred Antrobus, who has been in the hospital, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Fred Grindle and little son returned on Sunday night, February 28th, from Des Moines, Iowa, where they visited for several weeks.

The prevalent influenza has taken a sad toll from Winton in the death of some of the brightest and fairest of the children. Francis the three months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Agrular died at the family home on Thursday, February 25th, after a short attack of influenza. The family has the sympathy of many friends in their sad loss.

Cecil Glen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hiner of Winton, whose death occurred at the home of his parents on Wednesday morning, February 24th, from heart trouble following flu, was born at Superior, April 4th, 1923, and was not quite three years old. His parents are well known in this section and have many friends who sorrow with them in the loss of the baby of the family who was so dearly loved. Besides his parents, he leaves three sisters and four brothers to mourn his death. The funeral services were held from the Rogan Mortuary, Sunday afternoon, February 28th.

Cumberland

Vivian Walsh has been quite ill. We are all hoping for her speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foster left for Miami, Arizona, where Mr. Foster has accepted a position.

Martin Reeva has accepted the position at the butcher shop vacated by Mr. Foster.

John Georgies is sporting a new sedan.

Lyle Addey is visiting in Salt Lake.

The stork left a beautiful baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Groutage.

Florence Cook and Walter Goddard were married in Ogden February 15th. They will live at Cumberland No. 2.

The four act play entitled "The Daughter of the Desert," given by the Latter Day Saints Mutual Benefit Society, was a big success.

Andrew Faddis was called to his home in Salt Lake because of the illness of Mrs. Faddis.

Mrs. James Reese entertained the Merry Makers Club during the month.

Mrs. Axel Johnson and Mrs. Martin Reeva entertained the Fortnightly Card Club during the month.

Mesdames Tucker, LeCroix, McLean and Barrier were hostesses to the "500" Card Club during the month.

Mrs. Earnest Roughley is on the sick list.

Walter (Pope) Walsh and Evan Reese are to be congratulated for the wonderful party they gave to the men Saturday night at No. 1 Hall. It was a big success with about eighty men present and all reporting a wonderful time.

Mrs. Walsh from Bancroft, Idaho, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ishmel Hays.

Adrian S. Dale has extended the membership of the boys' and girls' Glee Club to include all of the Junior High School pupils in both the No. 1 and No. 2 schools from grades seven to ten inclusive. Parents are urged to send their boys and girls out to take part in this work, as the training given is free and will be very valuable to the pupils.

Hanna

The Basket Ball game between the Hanna High School and the Green River High School on February 20th resulted in a score of 18 to 13 in favor of Green River.

Mr. T. H. Butler attended the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute in Denver, Colorado.

St. Margaret's Guild met at the home of Mrs. Maggie Reese on February 24th for a business meeting.

Laramie High School and Hanna High School basketball teams met on the Hanna floor February 26th. The result was 23 to 14 in favor of Laramie.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lemoine are the proud parents of a baby boy born on February 24th.

The three act comedy, "Deacon Dubbs," given by the Girl's Fraternity Society on February 27th, was a great success. Charles Stebner, as "Deacon Dubbs" was a scream and Beth Wright very ably played the role of the mischievous child, "Trixie Coleman," who was continually playing tricks on someone. Pearl Nelson as "Yensen" had a hard time winning the bashful hired man, "Deuteronomy Jones," played by John Thomas. Lena Campbell was the school teacher, "Rose Raleigh," whose old home was to be sold at auction, and Wilho Kandolin as "Amos Coleman," a young lawyer, ably took the part of her lover. Layton Wright as "Rawdon Crawley" was the villian of the play. Mable Wright was the hauty "Miss Dale," who came to the Auction Sale. John Hakala was "Major McNutt" as auctioneer. All the parts were splendidly handled by the various members of the cast.

An old fashioned costume party was enjoyed by the Pythian Sisters at the K. of P. Hall on February 22. Prizes were won by Mrs. James Fearn, Mrs. F. E. Ford, Mrs. Chas. Mellor, and Mrs. J. A. Huhtala for the most original costumes.

The Hanna High School girls basketball team made a tour of Rock Springs, Superior, and Green River, and were victorious in all games. We're certainly proud of them.

The Superior-Hanna High School basketball game on February 25th resulted in a score of 11 to 10 in favor of Hanna. The game was preceded by drills and calisthenics by the third and fourth grades.

Mr. T. H. Butler has been on the sick list with a severe case of la grippe, but is up and around again.

Maedene Clark underwent a minor operation at the Hanna Hospital on February 26th.

Miss Tanner, R. N., from Salt Lake City, has accepted a position in the Hanna Hospital.

Mr. Jack Gabbott of Laramie was visiting friends in Hanna during February.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Mealakis are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl born on February 9th.

Mrs. Joe Briggs and daughter, Elizabeth Ann, returned February 28th from a trip to California.

The Operetta, "The Feast of the Little Lanterns," given by the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church on March 11th at the Opera House, was a great success and a large crowd was in attendance.

Harry Lyons visited with his sisters and brother in Superior for a few days during February.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Bushlor and daughter, Margaret, left on March 1st for an extended trip to Florida and the Atlantic Coast.

A Ceremonial and banquet was given by the D. O. K. K. Lodge on March 6th.

The First Aid Society held their monthly social at the First Aid Hall on March 6th.

The institution of Hanna Chapter No. 883, Women of Mooseheart Legion, took place on March 13th. A class of thirty-eight members was initiated. This is the Women's Auxiliary of the Loyal Order of Moose.

The Hanna High School Basketball Tournament took place on March 4th to 10th.

Mrs. Joe Lucas and Mrs. Jas. Walsh went to Rawlins as witnesses for Mrs. Jas. Hearne, who is filing for citizenship papers.

Superior

Mrs. Charles Morgan is visiting her mother and other relatives in Evanston.

Rev. F. M. Bacon has returned from a two weeks visit with his family in Boulder, Colorado.

Mrs. Wm. McIntosh motored to Reliance March 4th to spend the day with her daughter, Mrs. Gardiner.

Mrs. Tom Sato, who has been critically ill for several weeks, is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hardy, old time residents of Superior, are visiting here from Cape Girardeau, Missouri.

John Zedinak, formerly proprietor of the Amusement Hall, has accepted a position with the Union Mercantile Company in South Superior.

Georgie Noble, three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Noble, who has been very ill at the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs for several weeks past, is reported as slowly recovering and out of danger.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lawrence, Miss Billy Lawrence and Mr. James Banks motored over from Reliance to attend the Benefit Dance given in Union Hall, South Superior, February 28th. After the dance the party was entertained at supper by Mr. and Mrs. Joe Moser at their home on "B" Hill.

Miss Mary Matthew entertained the D. D. Club at a delightful dinner party Sunday, March 14th, in honor of Miss Katherine Nugent, who is leaving shortly for Denver to begin training at St. Joseph's Hospital in that city. The Misses Vella and Vera Wylam also entertained the D. D's. the following evening with Miss Nugent as the guest of honor.

Mrs. Harry Wylam entertained the "Lion Tamers" at bridge on the evening of March 5th, during the session of the Lions Club, Mrs. Rud Robinson winning the prizes.

One of the loveliest social events of the season was the regular monthly meeting of the Night Club, March 6th, at the home of Dr. McDill, with Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Robinson and Dr. W. F. McDill and Mrs. Francis Rogers as hosts and hostesses. Seven tables were arranged for cards and after several enjoyable games of "500," the hostesses served delicious refreshments. Prizes were awarded as follows: Mrs. Jack Burnsmier and Mrs. Jake Holt, first; Mrs. Paul Hagenstein, and Mr. Ollie Jefferson, second; Mr. Paul Hagenstein and Mrs. Harry Wylam, third; and Mrs. G. W. Green and Mr. E. M. Hardy, guest prizes. Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Green, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hardy and Miss Nash were guests of the evening.

Mrs. Joe Moser and Mrs. Frank Whitetree entertained the members of the Ladies Guild at Mrs. Moser's home on Thursday, February 17th, the affair being in the nature of a farewell party to Mrs. D. R. MacKay, who is leaving shortly to make her home

in Rock Springs. A delightful program was rendered, after which refreshments were served by the hostessess. Mrs. MacKay, who has been an active and faithful member of the Guild for several years, was presented with a beautiful cut glass bowl as a token of esteem and friendship. The next meeting of the Guild, with attendance of twenty-eight, was held at the Church Thursday, March 4th, with Mrs. Saunders and Mrs. Russell as hostessess. During the business session several matters of importance were discussed and adjusted and Mrs. Moser was appointed chairman of a committee to give a public card party in the near future for the benefit of the Guild. A delightful social hour followed, during which readings were given by Mrs. MacKay and Mrs. Marley, and a charming vocal solo was rendered by Mrs. Whitetree. Delicious refreshments were served at the close of the program. The next meeting was held on March 18th with Mrs. Roger Robinson and Mrs. Francis Rogers as hostessess.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. MacKay learn with regret of their early departure for Rock Springs where they will make their home. Mr. MacKay having been transferred to the Engineering Department in that city.

A number of friends of Mrs. Harry Woods were entertained at luncheon at her home, Tuesday, March 9th. A pleasant afternoon of "500" followed the luncheon, the lucky winners being Mrs. Droege, Mrs. Dierden, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Conzetti.

Mrs. G. D. Baxter entertained delightfully on the afternoon of March 5th, in honor of Mrs. E. M. Hardy, who is visiting here from Cape Girardeau, Missouri. A number of games of bridge were played during the afternoon, Mrs. Robinson winning first prize, Mrs. Matthews second and Mrs. McIntosh the consolation. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mrs. Jake Holt was hostess to the Bridge Club February 27th, at their regular meeting. A most enjoyable afternoon was spent at bridge, Mrs. Moser winning first prize, Mrs. Ivy Massie second and Mrs. Rud Robinson consolation.

The Jolly Crew "500" Club was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nick Corizetti by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farrell and Mr. and Mrs. Obie Powell on the evening of February 27th. Tables were arranged for forty guests and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Mrs. Alfonso Bertagnolli was hostess to the South Superior "500" Club at her charming home on Middle Street on the evening of March 8th. The evening was spent at "500." Prizes were won by Mrs. Van Valkenburg, Mrs. Nie Nuttan and Mrs. Prevedel. A delicious lunch was served at the conclusion of the games. The rooms were prettily decorated in a color scheme of green in honor of St. Patrick's Day, while the same color was carried out in the refreshments and prize wrappings, giving a most charming effect.

Reliance

Reliance now has an orchestra which is going to prove a great pleasure. It is composed of such musicians as Messrs. Sery, Hamblin, Hall, and Portwood, and the Misses Sturholm, Broutin and Kovach. Others are to be added.

Another Five Hundred party was given by the Women's Club; the prizes being won by Mrs. Ebeling and Messers James Spence and A. Sardina.

The L. D. S. Ladies held a bazaar in the Bungalow, March 13th. Many lovely articles of handicraft were available.

An enjoyable dance was given on the night of March 6th. Splendid music was rendered by Simpson's Orchestra from Green River. There were guests from all the surrounding villages and towns who voted our dance a huge success.

The three act Comedy "Sunshine" was given on Monday night March 15th, with a matinee for the children on the afternoon of the same day.

Both the Community Council library and the branch of the County Library are eagerly patronized by both children and adults, the good literature found in both libraries fills a long felt want.

The new school building was occupied for the first time on March 15th, and everyone is rejoicing that all the school activities in Reliance are now in the same building, which we are very proud of.

We hear from Denver that Mrs. John Holen is steadily improving and will be back in Reliance before long.

Tono

The regular business and social meeting of the Tono Ladies' First Aid Club was held February 10th. After a short business session the evening was turned over to the hostess, Mrs. Edith Ash. Games and music were enjoyed and prizes were awarded to Mrs. Nancy Barber and Mrs. Flora Barber. Those present were Mesdames Fern Boardman, Flora Barber, Leah Davis, Clair Larson, Carrie Patterson, Ada Dace, Nancy Barber, Mary Richardson, Violet Calvin, Allene Warren, Harriett Way, Jennie Dove, Stella Corcoran and the hostess, Mrs. Edith Ash.

Mesdames Fred Ring and John Johnson were joint hostessess at a social surprise February 14th for Mr. and Mrs. Jack Maki of this city, formerly of Kemmerer, Wyoming. The occasion honored their 35th wedding anniversary. Sixty guests were entertained, among whom were the following from Tono: Mr. and Mrs. Erkkilla and daughter, Elma, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Peterson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. John Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ring and daughters, Irene and Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson and daughter, Sara, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Boardman, Henry Cowel, John, Mat and Sandfre Maki, Mr. and Mrs. Todd Dove and daughter, Yvonne.

Members of the First Aid Club gathered at the home of Mrs. Flora Barber, who was assisted by Mrs. Nancy Barber, for a St. Patrick Party Wednesday evening, March 10th. As each entered they were presented with tiny caps which matched the ties of green on the uniforms of white. The regular business order was held. Interesting features of the evening's entertainment were a musical program and a story about St. Patrick given by the hostess. Refreshments were served from a table beautifully arranged in banquet style. Place cards were of tiny shamrocks attached to baskets of green. The honor guest of the evening was Mrs. Vendale Johnson. Members answering roll call were Mesdames Violet Colviu, Leah Davis, Jennie Dove, Ada Dace, Mary Richardson, Stella Corcoran, Clair Larson, Fern Boardman, Harriett Way, Edith Ash, Carrie Patterson, Allene Warren, Bertha Smith, and Rose Mossop.

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These are the things we bring you —plus a money value second to none.

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